

The Enterprise.

VOL. 7.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, APRIL 19, 1902.

NO. 25.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:18 P. M. Daily.
4:51 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
SOUTH.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:11 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily.
7:05 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross.
6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until 12:20 P. M.
8:51 P. M., 9:15, 9:39, 9:54, 10:18, 10:42, 11:06, 11:30, 11:54, 12:18 P. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.
7:51 P. M., 8:21, 8:51, 9:21, 9:51, 10:21, 10:51, 11:21, 11:51 P. M.
All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.
First car leaves Baden Station 8:32 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:05 12:20
" South..... 4:15

MAIL CLOSURE.

North..... 8:50 12:30
South..... 6:30 4:30
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSASSINATOR
O. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

Cotton Yarn Mill Trust.

Atlanta, Ga.—The Constitution says: Plans are on foot for the formation of a gigantic trust of all the cotton yarn mills of the Southern States. A committee named at a recent meeting of the Southern Yarn Spinners and which has made an investigation will report favoring the acceptance of a proposal made by F. L. Underwood of New York, who agrees to issue a total of \$60,000,000 capital stock under a company incorporated under the laws of New Jersey. In his proposal Underwood agrees to pay all the yarn mill-owners for their property a price to be agreed upon by a committee to be selected by the mill-owners, with his approval, but such price shall not be in excess of 220 per cent of the face cash cost of replacing the property, payment to be made in one-half preferred and one-half common stock.

Sale of a Big Silver Mine.

Phoenix, A. T.—Frank Powers has sold a three-fourths interest in the World's Fair silver mine for \$500,000 to Thomas Brockman, D. M. Harringer and Senator Penrose and his brother. The buyers are the largest owners of the famous Commonwealth mine at Pearce. Powers has heretofore worked his own mine, taking from it such money as he wanted and whenever he needed it.

Butchered an Entire Family.

St. Petersburg.—A dispatch from Kovno, capital of the Government of the same name, announces that all the members of a Jewish family, numbering seven persons, residing near that place, have been slain by robbers, who beat their brains out with axes. The murderers also burned the house.

COAST NEWS GIVEN IN SHORT ITEMS

Occurrences of Interest from All Quarters of the Pacific Coast.

HAPS AND MISHAPS OF THE WEEK

Current Events Related in Newsy Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

During the last twelve years ore shipments from Eureka, Nev., aggregated 147,007 tons.

The Phoenix group of mines near Ely, White Pine county, Nev., has been sold for \$65,000 to Boston capitalists.

The Democrats of Oregon in State convention, held at Portland, nominated George E. Chamberlain of that city for Governor.

At Seattle an unknown Japanese shot a countrywoman called Masa in a disreputable resort below the deadline. The Japanese then committed suicide. The woman will die.

A very rich strike has been made in the 180-foot level of the north drift of the New Era, formerly known as the Gold Hunter quartz mine, near Sonora. A large body of ore, averaging \$200 a ton, has been struck.

Scott Sutton, once a dramatic critic on different San Francisco papers, but who had lived in comparative retirement near the town of Shasta for the past two years, is dead of pneumonia. He leaves a mother and brother in San Francisco.

"Uncle Billy" Armour, an aged resident of Gonzales, southern Monterey county, was found dead in his door-yard by a neighbor. Armour lived alone, and the circumstances of his death are unknown. It is believed death was due to apoplexy.

In the Federal Court at Spokane, Wash., William Worlin was convicted of counterfeiting \$5 and \$10 gold pieces. His partner, William Coates, pleaded guilty. They were captured near Takao, but had been operating for some time near Marcus, Wash.

John D. MacFarland, aged 55 years, formerly general land agent for the Burlington Railroad, with headquarters at Lincoln, Neb., is dead at his home in Los Angeles. Mr. MacFarland was one of the most widely known railroad men in the United States.

Thomas McKee, a resident of Hurleton, near Chico, was ordered committed to the State insane asylum. McKee imagines some one is trying to kill him, and at times becomes violent. His condition is the result of an injury received some time ago while out hunting.

Articles of incorporation have been filed at Bakersfield by the York Syndicate Oil Company, organized under the laws of the State of Virginia, with a capital of \$75,000. The directors are: Gustave von den Steinen, W. B. Stewart, G. W. Cottrell, R. H. Crowell, J. R. Murphy.

The richest and largest body of antimony ever struck in this State has just been unearthed by John T. Reed, the assayer, S. S. Thomas and Edwin Swarthout twelve miles north of Randsburg, San Bernardino county. The ledge is twelve feet wide and assays 49 per cent pure antimony.

Edward D. Sparrowe, editor of the Sausalito Advocate, has filed suit in the Superior Court against Thomas G. Frost, a Sausalito saloon-keeper, for \$13,100 damages alleged to have been sustained by reason of injuries and losses caused through an assault on Sparrowe by Frost on March 31st.

Peter Kimberley and his associates of the big steel trust, who hold a bond on the Balaklava mine, Shasta county, the big copper property, have refused \$750,000 for the bond they hold on that property. Kimberley has a bond of \$650,000 on the mine and was offered a bonus of \$1,000,000, which he declined.

Fred Bauer, an employee of the Washoe smelter of the Anaconda Company, Anaconda, Mont., while in a fit of jealousy, shot his wife and put a bullet through his own brain. Bauer died almost instantly and his wife is now at the hospital under the care of physicians, who state that she has no chance of recovery.

L. L. Shearer, a Presbyterian minister, who had been a resident of Wei-

ser, Idaho, for nearly twenty years, committed suicide by shooting himself. He had been a sufferer from consumption for several years and became despondent. Shearer was about 55 years of age. He leaves a wife and five children.

If enterprise on the part of business men can increase the population of Alaskan towns, the next census reports will show material gain. W. C. Stull, a jeweler of Valdez, offers to present a solid gold ring, set with a diamond of the first water, to each child born in Valdez this coming year, and expresses the hope that he may be called upon to give away hundreds of rings during the next twelve months.

A special from Atlin says: The banks of Atlin during the season just passed exported \$211,000 of Atlin gold, and royalty was paid on \$193,000. It is estimated that the banks purchased considerably less than one-half the season's output of gold, which would make the production for the camp last season well over \$500,000. Winter prospecting has proven highly satisfactory.

At a meeting of the San Mateo Improvement Club the following resolution was passed: "Resolved, That the action of the majority of the Board of Supervisors of San Mateo in passing an ordinance for the licensing of poolselling in San Mateo county be condemned, and that the action of Supervisors Coleman and McEvoy in voting against the passage of that ordinance be approved."

News reached Stockton that has caused much jubilation there. A very rich strike has been made in the Lightner mine at Angels. A ledge was encountered a few days ago which is enormously rich, the ore assaying from \$25,000 to \$30,000 a ton. The ledge is sixteen feet wide in one place and three feet in another. Its extent is not known. Sixty per cent of the stock is owned in Stockton and none is for sale.

Arthur Prentice, a young English lad of Vancouver, B. C., who five years ago was sentenced to be hanged for the murder of a farmer, has been pardoned. Prentice had a quarrel with a neighboring farmer's son over a rabbit, which Prentice said belonged to him. The farmer took up the row with Prentice and the lad shot him. The death sentence was changed to imprisonment for life and now a pardon has been granted Prentice.

Filippo Papenelli, a demented Italian, created consternation among the residents of Bennett valley, near Santa Rosa, by his appearance there. The man was wandering around only half clad and having a wild appearance. Men who were working in the vineyards and fields were driven to their homes by the man and compelled to remain there to protect their families. The sheriff's office was notified, and Deputy Sheriff Logan Tombs drove out and effected his capture.

In view of the adoption of a militia reserve in Canada by the British Government and the increase in the standing militia from 60,000 to 100,000 men, an arsenal may be established in British Columbia. A special dispatch from Ottawa contains information that in the House of Commons Dr. Borden, Minister of Militia, announced that the efficiency of the force was to be increased by the establishment of rifle clubs throughout the country, from which recruits could be drawn for volunteer service.

Prominent fruitgrowers and farmers of Vaca valley are arranging for an institute along the lines of those carried on by the agricultural department of the University of California, to be held at Vacaville about April 26th. Several well-known authorities on fruitgrowing and pests will speak and a general entertainment will be provided for visitors. The enormous crop promised this year is causing considerable anxiety among the orchardists, owing to the scarcity of labor. Steps will probably be taken to advertise the needs of growers in the papers of the State.

To save her from the tortures inflicted on those accused of witchcraft an eleven-year-old girl was brought out by the Reid party, which arrived at Vancouver, B. C., from Telegraph creek, having tramped 160 miles down Stikeen valley on snowshoes to Wrangle. The girl was accused of bewitching an old woman of the tribe. The girl was brought down and placed in a retreat here. According to reports, bloody rites are still practiced by Indians in the north. Strange enough usually some young person is selected for the sacrifice to savage superstition and one who has exhibited unusual intelligence.

NEWS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important Happenings of the Week Briefly Told.

TELEGRAMS FROM ALL SECTIONS.

Short, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's Events in a Form Appreciated by Busy Readers.

The production of fine gold in the Transvaal for the month of March was 104,127 ounces.

Eighty-one paintings of the Blakeslee collection, sold at auction in New York, brought \$83,720.

C. R. Hart, United States Minister to Colombia, and his son are in Washington to study the canal situation.

Governor Odell of New York signed a bill appropriating \$100,000 for a statue of the late President McKinley in Buffalo.

E. H. Harriman was re-elected president of the Southern Pacific Company by the board of directors of the company at a meeting held at New York.

Rear Admiral Schley was the guest of honor at the April dinner of the Patria Club, given at the Savoy Hotel, New York. The Admiral responded to the toast, "Patriotic Thoughts."

Telegrams received from Birmingham, England, say the scarcity of American meat and the consequent increase in the price have obliged many retailers there to close their stores.

Four men are reported killed and several wounded in a fight between officers and desperadoes near Bragg, I. T., in the Cherokee Nation. One of those shot is said to be a noted outlaw.

In a desperate battle between a saloon-keeper and eight drunken marauders at Chicago two men were killed and two others badly wounded, which later led to their arrest. Others were hurt, but escaped.

It is stated that the Allied Securities Company of New York, which was incorporated with \$2,000,000 capital, was organized for the purpose of acquiring all the large woven wire concerns in the country.

The annual dinner given on the anniversary of the birth of General U. S. Grant by the Grant Monument Association will be held at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, New York, on the night of Saturday, April 26th.

Sam Fitzpatrick of New York has received \$2500 from the National Sporting Club of London to pay the traveling expenses of American fighters who will take part in the coronation pugilistic carnival in June.

C. E. and F. E. Jones of the village of Morrice, Mich., uncovered three human skeletons only eighteen inches below the surface. The bodies were those of two men and a woman. The skeletons show evidence of murder.

A strike of helpers in the Nixon shipyards at Elizabethport, N. J., has caused delay in the trial trip of the torpedo boat Nicholson. Seventy-five men quit, demanding an eighth-hour day for the same wages now received.

The postal receipts for last month, as compared with March of last year, for the fifty largest postoffices in the country, show a net increase of 10 per cent. The total receipts for the fifty offices were \$5,267,666. The largest increase was 37 per cent, at Denver.

Elizabeth B. Tabor, widow of Senator H. A. W. Tabor of Colorado has filed two suits in the District Court at Denver for damages aggregating \$250,000 and to recover possession of a large amount of mining stock, which she alleges has been misappropriated.

There is an enormous demand growing for reliable low-priced automobiles, and the manufacturers can hardly keep up with the demand. One firm in Detroit is turning out twenty machines per day, and they are selling them as fast as they can be delivered.

Joe Choynski is said to be about done with the prize ring, with which he has been closely connected for some eighteen years. He will retire and go into the poultry business. Choynski has a small farm near Chicago, and is said to be in a fairly prosperous way.

Henry Fletcher, colored, was hanged at St. Louis for the murder of Lewis Roth, 16 years of age, on Au-

gust 27, 1900. Thirty minutes after the fatal drop, a telegram was received by Sheriff Joseph E. Dickmann from Governor Dockery granting a respite of fifteen days.

Five men were killed outright in a pitched battle in Scott County, Va., which took place between a sheriff's posse and a gang of men headed by Jim Wright, an escaped convict. A feud has long been raging between Sheriff Lager and the outlaws. An effort made to arrest the lawbreakers resulted in the fierce struggle. The sheriff and four deputies were shot dead.

Ulysses Simpson Grant Welt is under arrest at Quincy, Ill., charged with sending an infernal machine through the mails to his neighbor, Charles Johnson. It was stated at police headquarters that Welt had confessed, giving as his reason that he disliked Johnson.

At Natchitoches, La., an unknown negro, who shot and killed Deputy Sheriff J. B. Thomas, near Victoria, La., was captured by a mob of fifty and shot to pieces. Deputy Thomas was killed while he was attempting to arrest the negro, who had shot and wounded another negro.

The United States Army transport Hancock, which was previously reported aground near Iba, Northern Luzon, has arrived at Manila without having sustained damage. She struck on a coral reef and had to be lightered before she could be floated. She was on the reef for sixty hours.

The cholera situation in Manila continues much the same, but the conditions in the provinces are becoming alarming. The total of cholera cases in Manila up to date is 245, while there have been 192 deaths from the disease. In the provinces there have been 418 cases and 318 deaths.

Professor Alexander Agassiz of Harvard, who has returned after a month spent in examining the coral reefs of the Maldive Islands, in the Southern Indian Ocean, says he learned more in that time about coral formations than in the whole fifteen years he had spent previously studying the subject.

News has reached New Orleans of the confiscation of an American steam launch by Colombian insurgents at Bocas del Toro, north of Colon. One of the American crew was killed and his body thrown overboard. The insurgents escaped with the boat, but a United States cruiser has gone to recover it.

What is said to be one of the most peculiar death certificates received by the Board of Health of New York in many years has been filed on the death of Mrs. Bridget O'Connell, 62 years old. It states that her demise was due to apoplexy caused by her husband's death in the civil war thirty-eight years ago.

The merchants of Lagony, in South Camarines province, Luzon, have sent a cable message to General Chaffee, praying that the American troops be not withdrawn from Lagony. The merchants declare they are unanimously of the opinion that if they are deprived of the protection of the military they will become victims of the lawless element at the cost of their lives and property.

A dispatch to the Pall Mall Gazette, London, from Dublin, Ireland, says that ten battalions of English and Scotch militia are to be embodied and sent to Ireland within a month, in pursuance of the British Government's determination to apply the coercion act. The correspondent understands that Lord Londonderry, the Postmaster-General, threatened to resign from the Cabinet unless active measures are taken to circumvent the United Irish League.

Eugene F. Ware of Kansas has been selected by the President to succeed H. Clay Evans as Commissioner of Pensions. Ware is from Topeka, Kas., and is a member of the law firm of Glead, Ware & Glead. It was stated at the White House that the President desired to appoint some man whom he knew well and that if possible he should come from Kansas. He did not consult with the Kansas delegation, although Senator Burton, who was at the White House, said the appointment would have his entire and hearty support.

John Wesley Elkins, who confessed the commission of the most atrocious crime in the annals of Iowa, the murder of his father and stepmother, when he was 11 years and 5 days old, will be released from the Iowa State prison at Anamosa about May 1st, after an incarceration of twelve years. Some of the friends of the young man have agreed with Governor Cummins to see that he has a good family, and that he has permanent and legitimate employment. The Legislature recommended a parole upon the theory that he should be given a chance.

Assessment of Mines.

Spokane, Wash.—An important ruling regarding taxation of mines has been made by the Superior Court of Perry county. In a case involving taxes on the Quilp, Lone Pine, Tom Thumb and other noted properties the Court held that the Assessor cannot fix the valuation of the mine by the selling price of the stock, but must try to determine the real value of the location of the property, its condition and its ability to produce.

German Colonies Costly.

New York.—Germany's efforts to extend and open colonies are not very successful from a financial point of view, says a London dispatch to the Tribune. The total annual revenue of the eight protectorates which are under the rule of the Kaiser is only \$2,000,000, and the Reichstag has to vote \$7,500,000 to support them. Kiaochau's revenue is \$90,000, and a subsidy of \$3,000,000 is required to make both ends meet.

Prominent Farmer Drowned.

Woodland.—Louis Kellogg, an influential farmer and fruit-grower, was drowned in Cache creek near Runsey at 7 o'clock Sunday night. He missed the ford and was swept down stream. W. M. Roberts was near enough to see his danger, but when he reached the bank the unfortunate man and his horse and buggy had disappeared. He leaves a wife and five children.

Alaska Pioneer Drowned.

Seattle.—Alexander Green, a pioneer of Alaska, was drowned between Sumdum and Juneau during the first week in April. His boat was found capsized on the beach. He was one of the best-known settlers of Juneau.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store
in San Mateo County that
SELLS
Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crochery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.
Give Us a Call
and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. || ||
Wood and Coal. || || ||

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,
South San Francisco, Cal.

good
news

We have just received a
large shipment of the famous
Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most pop-
ular American whiskey in the
world.

It is a pure, old honest pro-
duct.

It is distilled from selected
grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant
combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

"Senatorial courtesy" is literally "knocked out."

An honest man may be the noblest work of God, but the self-made man is rather inclined to doubt it.

A university student spoke of himself as the chiropractor of his class because he was so often at the foot.

Yvette Guilbert says her new book tells the truth about Paris. If so the volume should be thoroughly fumigated.

A Boston man 35 years of age who eloped with a woman who is past 70 says he married her for her money. Only his candor is surprising.

It may be true, as Mr. Carnegie says, that there is little success where there is little laughter. But isn't the laughter the effect rather than the cause?

If you see an advertisement asking you to send a dollar to learn how to beat the races without a failure, don't send it. You will be told to use counterfeited money.

Reginald Vanderbilt has just come into his \$7,500,000 and is feeling as fine and as free as the young man who drops right into a \$10 job the minute he steps out of college.

Some Canadians are claiming that their interests are being sacrificed by England in an effort to be deferential to the United States. This shows how utterly impossible it is to please everybody.

King Menelik of Abyssinia wants to visit the St. Louis exposition. Come on, King. We're getting so used to entertaining royalty that we'll know how to give you the time of your life. And the bonds between this country and Abyssinia need strengthening anyway.

Nobody down in this direction believes Canada could clean out the United States in six months. It would take at least four years to argue the southern part of the country to a standstill, and there are persons still alive who once thought a job of that kind could be done in three months.

A magazine writer complains that the human senses are grossly inadequate and illustrates the case with the remark that "the ear hears little of what is going on around us. By means of a microphone the tread of a fly sounds like the tramp of cavalry." It would not enhance the enjoyment of a summer morning nap to add a microphone ear to a fly's present numerous advantages.

In spite of war abroad and taxes at home, Great Britain found something to be thankful for last year. A London periodical, soberly noting that "the maize plant from America" has long been grown in English gardens "for decorative purposes," observes that "for eating in the green state the cobs now find a growing demand at the large hotels in the West End." This means that the mother country has discovered green corn, and will henceforth use it "for decorative purposes" after the American style—cob in hand.

There has grown up a class of well-educated, independent, self-reliant young women, some from the colleges, who seem to be content as they are and to feel no call to marriage. They are content with their own lives. Celibacy and self-development seem to be their creed. It strikes us that the widening education of women may have some tendency—we wish to avoid overstatement—not to unfit educated women for marriage, but to make some of them undesirable of marriage. We will not say that they are harder to please or more conscious of their superiority. They have a life that suits them, but it is a narrower life, after all, than that of the married woman whose lot some of them pity.

It has been said the cartoon is to art what slang is to language. In a sense this is true, for both are forcible in expression, both the product of the American tendency to express ideas graphically, picturesquely and in the briefest possible terms. So it is not necessary that the cartoon be tabooed, but rather that those which tend to demoralize be discouraged, and those be recognized which express truth in a clear, concise manner. Francis J. Zeigler writes of the cartoon as a "graphic editorial," and the term seems aptly applied, for it has long since become a recognized feature of journalism—one by which the prominent movements of public men, and national and international issues are presented to the intelligent observer in such a manner that he may perceive what is the attitude of men and affairs without the tedious process of much reading. The artists who supply the daily papers with this class of work are the most versatile of men, and yet nothing can be less enduring than their work. It is the flower of a day, published by the events of a day and useless to-morrow, because the events, the combinations, have changed that produced it.

There is considerable nonsense paraded as scientific discovery. A university professor after considerable experiment in his laboratory, "discovers" that certain cultures submitted to certain experiments have certain effects.

Whereupon, he announces that he has discovered the secret of life, has found its cause and mainspring, and proceeds to build upon the results of his experiments an elaborate scientific theory. By and by some one "discovers" that the theory does not comport with the facts in the case, and the theory tumbles down like a house of cards. Laboratory experiments give a hint of the secret of life, but they do not go far enough. The culture experiment is all right in a glass tube, but when the culture comes in contact with the juices of the body and living tissue, the whole experiment turns out differently. The functions of that mysterious thing we call life cannot be resolved by a tube. Science has got no nearer than the Bible statement that God made man and breathed into him the breath of life.

One of the questions now engaging the attention of practical educators is the establishment of free high schools for rural pupils. Such schools exist in all cities and towns of any size, but it has only been in recent years that they have begun to be established in rural communities. Until they shall be generally established our free school system will be defective. Several of the States are moving on this line with different degrees of success, though all are making progress. Some have established union high schools, which are maintained jointly by neighboring rural districts, often with transportation of pupils at cost. Other States in which the township is the unit for taxation and school purposes have adopted laws permitting townships to establish high schools at convenient central locations. In some cases townships have established a central graded school, including a high school, with provision for the transportation of pupils at public expense. The plan of transporting rural school children at public expense is highly commended where it has been tried, on hygienic and educational grounds. It is said to lead to better schoolhouses, better attendance, longer school years, fewer teachers, better work by pupils and good social influences. The central graded and high school system for rural communities seems to have shown that the principle of concentration can be applied with as good results in educational as in other matters.

The young men and women who go into the schoolrooms to teach are working, in most instances, because of a mission, not because a salary day comes once in a while. The fire and energy and devotion of their lives are used to help children to become real men and women. It is effort that wears and tortures at times, and yet you seldom hear of a discouraged school teacher. This woman who taught in one schoolroom for 50 years is Ellen M. Bruce, of Oswego, N. Y. She was 24 when on an October day she entered the schoolroom and faced 90 boys and girls. She is 74 now. Like nearly all school teachers, she had her bit of romance, but she never married.

The boy who asked permission to pass the water 50 years ago called her "Miss Bruce," and his children speak of her to-day as "Our Miss Bruce." You see they care very much for this fine old lady who has worn herself out for the good of mankind. She might have married, but she felt that the children needed her, that another would not understand their ways, so she forgets herself and gave up the future that makes happiness for most women, and stuck to the books and to the job of making good men out of mischievous boys, and grand women out of awkward girls. Here is what she says: "I have been happy in my work. I have taught more than 3,000 boys and girls, and most of them have become good men and women. I have never seen a child who was not worth effort on the part of the teacher. I had faith in my first class, and it is undimmed to-day, as I look at the faces of the pupils of a later generation." Miss Bruce is to retire at once, the little old school is to be abolished, and a special pension will provide comforts for the teacher in her few remaining years. It is good to know that her merit and great work have not been forgotten. Some day it is possible that teachers will everywhere receive the financial recognition that they deserve, and that day can not come too soon.

How He Gained a Meal.
"Will you have some clam chowder, Mr. Hallroom?" asked the landlady in a tone that made the invitation sound like a warning. But Mr. Hallroom was brave with hunger.
"Ah!" he said, genially, eyeing the fast-depleting tureen, "that reminds me of a capital story. You know I went fishing the other day on one of the steamers that go to the Banks. Well, they have clam chowder for lunch, you know, and they use clams for bait, too, don't you know. Why, what's the matter with Miss Typewriter, are you ill? But about the fishing trip. You see, it's hard to tell the difference between the chowder and the bait, but I found out a sure way. I just put it on the hook, and if the fish bit it was bait and if they didn't it was chowder, and I ate it. Will somebody open the door for Miss Stimpkins? I've noticed she hasn't been looking well lately. As nobody else seems to be hungry, Dunem, I'll just finish this chowder."—New York Press.

Ex-Soldiers for Clerks.
Ex-soldiers will in future be employed as clerks in all departments of the British war office.

If you must be an agent, represent a line of goods that people want so badly that they will receive you with pleasure.

MADE NEARLY A MILLION.

Yet Billy Rice, the Old Minstrel, Died Destitute.

The old-time minstrels are fast passing over to the silent majority. Death has of late made great inroads into the ranks of the burnt-cork artists who have figured prominently in the public eye for the past generation. Within the last six months four popular exponents of minstrelsy have done their "turn" on life's stage and faded from earthly view.

Billy West, Billy Emerson and Billy Rice. Three of them have been laid low by the "leveler of all ranks" within a month. The old school of minstrelsy will soon be but a mere memory.

The end of Billy Rice came at Hot Springs, Ark. He made his last appearance in Chicago about two years ago, when ill health compelled him to quit the footlights. Rice was born near Troy, N. Y., 60 years ago and spent 42 years on the stage, the greater part of the time in the role of a minstrel. He was an immense success for years and was one of the most popular end men in the country, drawing a large salary. It is estimated that he made upward of \$1,000,000 during his long career on the stage, but he had a big heart and led a bohemian life, so that when death came, with scarcely a friend of the old days gathered about his bedside, he had not a penny. He had been a soldier in the civil war and was a 32d degree Mason.

The last words of Billy Rice were typical of the man. When he realized that the end was at hand he said, with a smile on his lips: "I am down to my last white chip, and the Almighty has copped that. Well, tell my friends that I'm going away back and they will find me on the end seat."

AN INDIANA COUNTY WITHOUT A RAILROAD.

No county in Indiana presents as many unique features as Brown County. Not a railroad penetrates it anywhere. There is much talk of extending the electric line, which will be soon completed from Indianapolis to Martinsville, on to Needmore and Nashville, in Brown County. A movement looking to the extension of the Franklin electric line is also on foot. Should the Indianapolis Southern steam rail-



THE BROWN COUNTY JAIL.

way be a success, it will pass through the county, touching Nashville, the county seat, a town of about 400 inhabitants. The county jail at Nashville is a reminder of early days, and is only a log structure.

Brown County is a great county for fruit. One of the largest fruit farms in Indiana is that of Freeman & Ten Eick, on which thousands of bushels of fruit are grown every year and hauled to railway stations and shipped to Eastern markets. The county also has some mineral resources, gold especially being found in the streams among the hills. Many of its inhabitants have their gold-wishing outfits.

"Remember Thou Must Die."
The weirdest feature of Trappist life is the ban of perpetual silence under which the monks voluntarily live; and yet it is not absolute silence, for that would be well-nigh impossible in such a large body of active workers. In the first place, the abbot and the guest master are permitted to speak with visitors, and the schoolmaster to communicate freely with his pupils; then there is the famous phrase, "Memento mori" ("Remember thou must die"), the ordinary salutation among Trappists; and, furthermore, the voice of all is raised in prayer and song at chapel, while at daily chapter meeting each one publicly confesses every petty fault which he imagines he has committed, and if he forget anything which a brother has noticed he will be charitably reminded of it. But even with those exceptions the rule of silence is a most trying penance.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Ringless Weddings.
A wedding without a ring seems incongruous; but in Cadiz (Spain) no ring is used. After the ceremony the bridegroom moves the flower in his bride's hair from left to right, for in various parts of Spain to wear a rose above your right ear is to proclaim yourself a wife.

Boston's Longfellow Bridge.
A Bostonian pleads that a new bridge across the Charles River be called the Longfellow bridge.

Ever think that Death has no manners? When the plate is passed to him he is pretty apt to take the choicest thing on it.

THE FARM THE FIELD THE GARDEN

Items That Should Prove of Interest to Patrons of Husbandry.

CULLED FROM MANY EXCHANGES.

Experiences of Many Successful Tillers of the Soil Epitomized for the Benefit of Our Readers.

WARBLES IN CATTLE.

The common warbles in the skin along the back and loins of cattle are the grubs of the species of gadfly, hypodermia lineata. The gad or botfly of horses, cattle and sheep are different, and each have a separate life history. The grubs of the gadfly of cattle bore holes through the skin of the backs of cattle, thus injuring the leather made from these hides. Cattle that are attacked by this fly run bellowing in a state of great excitement from among the herd to some bushes, or the nearest water.

It is generally thought that the adult fly deposits its eggs in the skin of cattle, but this is proven not to be the case; they attach them to the hairs. The embryo grub is developed within the egg while yet attached to the hair, and is licked by the cattle and swallowed or lodged in the back of the mouth or esophagus. They remain attached in this position until about Christmas time, when they suddenly appear under the skin of the back. The grubs are found at this time in various positions between the alimentary tract and the back, so it is supposed they penetrate the tissues.

Before the young warbles can be detected on the skin, that condition known to butchers as "licks" appears. The "lick" is an effusion of serum under the skin produced by the inflammation set up by the wanderings of the young grubs. The licks are said to be caused by the cattle licking themselves at this time on account of the irritation produced by the grubs piercing through the sensitive skin. When the sacks or warbles are well formed, the "licks" disappear. The grub now bores a hole through the skin, which allows the entrance of air into the warble.

During the months of spring the grub forces its way out through the narrow hole and falls to the ground, where it becomes covered up and passes into the pupal state. It remains in this state about six weeks and then appears as a fully developed fly. The warbles usually do no harm except to the hides; but if they are very numerous, they may cause the animal to become thin in flesh, hide-bound and feverish.—Dr. H. D. Fenimore in California Cultivator.

IRRIGATING STRAWBERRIES.

An ample supply of water is essential to success with strawberries. The plants need it in quantity throughout the season and particularly while maturing fruit. No garden plants more quickly suffer from lack of water, and none respond more readily when it is properly applied. According to the practice of the experiment station at Fort Collins, Colorado, make a shallow furrow close to each row of plants as soon as they are planted and run water at once, even though the soil be moist. It settles the earth about the roots, is an insurance against possible dryness, and gives the plants a vigorous start. Care should be taken in running water that it be confined to the furrows and not allowed to flood the rows. It is better to run small streams for long periods than to try to hasten matters by running too much water. To insure an even, constant flow, we make a lateral across the ends of the rows and supply the furrow for each row through a short piece of one-inch pipe which is imbedded in the bank of the lateral. This is safer and easier to manage than breaking the bank of the lateral for each furrow, especially in soils that are inclined to wash.

As to the frequency of irrigation, no definite rule can be given; it must be determined for each particular piece of ground. Some soils may require twice as many applications as others. Study the condition of the soil and the appearance of the plants, and govern the water supply by the indications there found. A thorough irrigation late in the fall, just before the ground freezes, an excellent protection against a possible dry winter.

SHALL STOCK FEED BE GROUND.

This question, like most others in farm management, has two sides. Many enthusiastic and good stockmen claim that it does not pay to grind feed, especially for fattening animals. Others state that they would not attempt to raise farm animals without a feed grinder. Sifting the evidence down, Orange Judd Farmer believes

that most up-to-date stock raisers will agree that with certain kinds of grain, such as wheat, rye and barley, grinding and mixing with other feeds are absolutely essential. For example, no one would think of feeding wheat to hogs without first thoroughly soaking it or running it through a feed mill. It may not be essential to grind it very fine, but it should at least be crushed pretty completely, or ground fine enough so that the hard, compact portions of the grain will not go through the animal undigested. This is true for old as well as young animals.

Another point upon which most will agree is that for young, growing stock, especially animals which do not have a full mouth of teeth, grinding is necessary. It not only enables the young animals to get more out of their feed, but they eat greater quantities and grow much more rapidly. On unground feed of the type noted, a young animal would do very little good, but if wheat, barley, rye, etc., be ground and mixed with a little corn, they will thrive.—Farmer.

HOW TO PRUNE.

There are many orchards well cared for in every way except in the matter of pruning, and this is often sadly neglected or improperly done, some claiming that it is working against nature to prune. If we neglect it, nature makes an effort to do it for us in her only way—by causing the surplus wood to die for want of air and sunlight. The true principle of pruning is to begin with the young tree and give it light annual pruning when it all can be done with the pruning shears. This matter of pruning is neglected and improperly done more than anything else pertaining to fruit culture. Every kind of fruit and in fact nearly every variety of the same kind needs a different method of pruning. A Clapp's Favorite pear might do fairly well with an occasional heading in, as it makes but little surplus wood, but the same treatment applied to many other varieties that make a surplus of wood, such as the Lawrence and many others, would give us a perfect brush heap.

THE COW TO KEEP.

Statistics tell us that the average cow produces only 130 pounds of butter in a year, and that to yield a profit to her owner she must produce not less than 190 pounds. By this we must believe that the average cow not only fails to pay her board, but is kept at a considerable loss to her owner. Why is this so? The answer is plain; with too many dairy farmers a cow is a cow. Scrub stock with no particular breeding is responsible for this state of affairs. The crossing of one breed with another and the progeny passing from one owner to another and being bred to anything and everything until their identity is lost is a prime cause. It is this kind of stock that is kept on more than 75 per cent of the farms of Maine.

Do not make the mistake of crossing one breed with another with the expectation of getting something that will bring profitable returns in both meat and butter. Select the branch of the business for which you have the greatest liking and for which your location is best adapted, and breed only thoroughbreds of the highest type for your particular purpose. Much of your stock may then be sold for breeding purposes at about double the price of grades. If you keep grades, always make it a point to breed to a thoroughbred sire of good ancestry, that a higher standard may be reached.—O. M. Richardson in Farm and Home.

UNPROFITABLE TREES.

In some cases it will be found that old fruit trees, though profitless at present, consists of good salable kinds, and the question is: By what means can such trees be brought into a fruitful or profitable condition? A fruit tree of this kind need not necessarily be unprofitable because it is old, though if it is old and has been neglected it must be. We find that many of this class of tree are what they are through neglect. The heads have for years been allowed to become a tangled mass of growth, so that too many fruit sets, and in the end do not come to a salable size, neither do they color up as they should do. In such cases the remedy is simple. The old, dead growth must be cut out thoroughly. The moss covered bows must be cleaned. All branches that cross and rub against each other must be regulated by removal, and generally the pruning out process must be carried out in such a way that when finished the heads of the trees will be open and airy, which will insure a free crop of the best fruits. If any one will look into the matters with which we deal they will find that the majority of the profitless fruit trees we refer to are planted in grass land. The fact is instructive, and it justifies in the most emphatic manner the denunciations that we have launched against the system for years. It is utterly impossible to grow the best apples and pears in grass land—there can be no doubt about that. If we pay a

visit in the fruiting season to the fruit trees set in grass we shall be struck with the small size of the fruits the trees usually bear. There may be plenty of apples or pears, but there will be few good sized fruits to be seen among them. Tillage is of the utmost importance to fruit trees, but this important operation cannot be carried out when the trees are surrounded with grass. Aeration, so necessary in the production of large sized fruits, becomes impossible, and the fine surface tilth that is so needful under good culture cannot be produced unless the land is open and uncropped by grass or any crops growing right up to the stems of the trees.—London Globe.

HAVE ONLY ONE BREED.

It is certainly much better and much easier to keep one breed of fowls. It will cost a little more to begin with, but after you get a good start the expense will be the same as if you had a lot of scrubs.

Poultry business is fascinating and to make it more so, have all the fowls as near alike as you can. What is nicer than a flock of about 100 or 200 pure bred fowls all of same breed, and look exactly alike—this adds to the pleasure, your flock presents a striking appearance, you enjoy looking at them, and it becomes more and more fascinating, you will be all wrapped up in the business, you will attend to the minor points, where otherwise you would not and as soon as you begin to be interested enough to look after the small leaks, your poultry business will be on a better and more profitable basis, while on the other hand, if your flock is mixed, uneven in size, and uneven in color, presents a good appearance, but not striking like those that are all alike. Such a flock will not win your heart, like the one that is perfect, and one just the same as the other. Consequently you will not take the interest in them, you will not look so closely after the small leaks, and you will find a difference in your account at the end of the year. Start out right, select the breed you like the best, and get that one and stay by it, never mix, if you do you will have mongrels and they will be an eyesore to you.—Farm, Stock and Fireside.

HORTICULTURE.

Cut out all dead wood during the winter and paint all wounds with white lead.

Thin the tops during the winter, but do not cut large limbs if it can be avoided.

Keep the trees clean from all fungus growths and rough loose bark which makes a hiding place for insects.

Wash the trunks of all trees with strong soap suds just before winter sets in and see that they are protected from rabbits and mice.

Plant out a few strawberries, grapes, raspberries, cherries and so on. Every farmer should have these.

Every farmer should plant out a few more trees, trim up the old ones and replant the missing ones. If you neglect this, you are wasting your opportunities.

Trees should be grafted rather early in the spring, just before the buds have started to swell. A very large share of all trees can be grafted, but only to very closely related species, such as the crab to the apple, the wild grape to the cultivated varieties, and the sand cherry to the plum, etc. The thorn apple may be grafted to the pear and the apple to the wild crab, but there is so little real kinship between them that the union lasts but a short time and is of no practical value.

Orchards which have been long in bearing would, in most cases, benefit from the application of phosphatic manures, and small fruits, especially, often quickly respond to its use. For orchard purposes, it is not usually advisable to apply what are called superphosphates—meaning prepared material, either rock or bone, which has been chemically treated, so as to be at once available—as fruit trees may be classed as slow feeders compared with most other crops. Bones are perhaps the best form in which phosphoric acid can be applied to the orchard. Good stable manure also contains phosphoric acid in a good form for orchard purposes. With small fruits the case is somewhat different. Strawberries and raspberries both respond well on most soils to superphosphates, and it usually pays well to apply to them, in the spring, a yearly dressing of from 400 to 600 lbs. per acre.

It is just as necessary to know the condition of poultry to feed them intelligently and profitably as it is to know the condition of cows or horses.

Never let the pigs stop growing from the time they are farrowed until they are ready for the block.

There are more pigs lost every spring by the over-feeding of the sow than from any other cause.

A fender in the breeding pen will save many pigs which will grow into valuable hogs.

HOW ARMY CIPHER MESSAGES ARE SENT.

When sending messages in the army it is necessary to use a cipher, so that unauthorized persons cannot read them. A keyboard and letter is agreed upon by the several generals, and any one ignorant of these two things is unable to read the message. The instrument used, which we illustrate, is called the "cipher wheel." It consists of an outer circle, round which the letters of the alphabet are placed in the usual order, and an inner circle, having the letters in the reversed order.

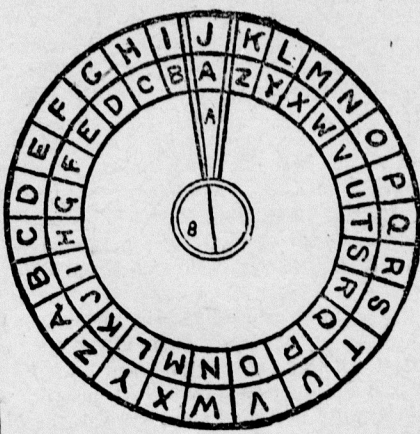
The disc upon which the letters are inscribed is pivoted at its center; the arm A is fixed to this disc at any letter chosen by the generals arbitrarily, say A. This disc is turned round by working the millhead B.

In the cipher wheel the letters of the keyword and those of the true message are taken from the outer ring, the letters of the cipher message being read in the inner ring.

Take the famous message sent by Sir Redvers Buller to Sir George White at Ladysmith. Suppose that the keyword is "March," and that Sir Redvers said, "I have been repulsed," which it now appears were not his words. First write the words of the true message, next the keyword, repeated as often as required, as below:

I HAVE BEEN REPULSED.—Text.
MARCH MARCH MARCH M.—Key-
word.

ETRHDLWNPQLXRPX.—Cipher.
The cryptogram is obtained in this way: Set the arm of the cipher wheel at A in the inner wheel and at the first



letter of the keyword in the outer wheel. Take out at once for the whole message the cipher letter of the inner wheel corresponding to the true letters on the outer wheel which appear above the first letter of the keyword when-
ever it occurs.

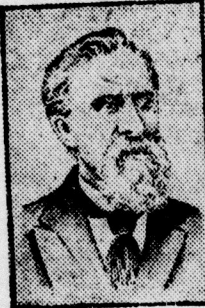
For instance, the first letter of the keyword is M. Above all the M's will be the letters I B E E W U U M, and it will be found that by setting the arm at A in the inner wheel the corresponding letters on the outer wheel will be E L I I Q S S F. Then, by turning the outer ring to A (the second letter of the keyword), another set of cipher letters is obtained.

Continue the same with all the letters of the keyword, and the cipher as in the third line will be obtained. Thus no person could decipher any message unless in possession of the keyword.—Montreal Star.

LIVING IN POVERTY.

Luther Tibbets, Who Introduced the Navel Orange Industry.

The man who introduced the seedless navel orange tree into California is an aged, luckless, forlorn count charge at Riverside, Cal. He whose little trees of seedless oranges have revolutionized the orange industry of the world; who, more than anyone else, has made possible the investment of millions of dollars in orange growing, and who has demonstrated how once arid valleys in southern California might be converted into the most lovely orange groves and to blossom as the proverbial rose, is old, neglected and forgotten. Very many large fortunes and a multitude of small ones have been made by the success of the navel orange. A half dozen of great attendant industries have been created by the wealth production in navel orange groves. Several cities have grown from sleepy pueblos and a score of towns have sprung up in treeless valleys because of the impetus of prosperity in growing the seedless navel orange. Nothing has altered the topography of southern California so much as the golden navel orange. The third greatest horticultural industry in the United States is now orange growing.



L. C. TIBBETS.

All this is due to the fact that Luther C. Tibbets, formerly of New York, when he settled in California with the hope of improving his health 27 years ago, foresaw in the climate of the southern part of the State immense possibilities in the way of orange growing. He applied to Washington for aid and the government horticulturist sent him three tiny-rooted shrubs of orange trees which had been found in the swamps of Brazil by the United States Consul at Bahia. The latter had forwarded six of these to Washington with the statement that seedless oranges grew thereon. Three of them perished and the others would have done likewise had not the thought struck the official at the horticultural station that Tibbets might develop them. He accordingly sent them on. The latter was interested and assiduously watched his plants. One of them was chewed up by a cow, but the other two were cared for through a period of five years. Then each tree bore two oranges. It was the summer and fall of 1878. A fence was built about the trees to protect them from the wind and trespassers, and Mr. and Mrs. Tibbets anxiously waited while the fruit developed from green bellies to great, golden, juicy, pungent globes—the first navel oranges ever grown outside the swamps of Bahia. On Jan. 22, 1879, two of the new oranges were cut open and critically tasted by a little company of orange growers at Riverside. A new star of first order rose that day in the horticultural firmament.

The following year the wonderful new trees bore a half bushel of oranges and the name of the Tibbets seedless fruit went throughout southern California. Other people became interested. Sprouts were purchased and small groves planted. When the fruit was sent out it immediately became popular. Sheep and cattle ranges were transformed into navel orange groves and ere long towns like Pomona, Redlands, Ontario, Tustin, Sierra Madre and others in the orange-growing localities which before 1885 were unknown, grew to several thousand population. The growth of the industry has known no abatement. To-day \$45,000,000 is invested directly in the growing and marketing of oranges in California, and this season's crop amounts to 12,000 carloads, worth to growers over \$3,400,000. Of this sum more than 90 per cent. is from navel oranges.

In the intervening years Tibbets guarded the two orange trees, whence came all the buds of navel orange trees, with jealous care. Buds from

the genuine Tibbets tree were in enormous demand, and fancy prices were offered for buds from the parent stock. Sales of buds amounting to \$900 a month were not uncommon for a few years. Speculators offered \$10,000 for the two original trees for budding purposes. But Mr. Tibbets not only declined the offers, but he refused to sell anything but genuine first buds from the trees. Had he sold second buds—that is, buds one move from the parent stock—he might easily have made tens of thousands of dollars annually for half a decade. His correspondence was stupendous and he had letters from horticulturists all over the world. He built a beautiful home, erected a slightly barn with towering cupolas and an elaborate fence around the original trees. Then he became involved in law suits regarding his irrigation water rights, and he has spent a fortune in court expenses and lawyers.

Then came the illness of his wife, which lasted through several years. Abandoning all else he gave his whole time and remaining fortune to prolonging her life. Last July she died. In the midst of his bereavement a mortgage became due on his place, and he was driven from the old home and the two original navel orange trees, which had become a veritable part of his life. He is now nearly 80 years of age and while others are making large sums of money in the industry which he created, he occupies a little cheap house and receives financial aid from Riverside County. Only a few trinkets and keepsakes of his prosperous days remain to comfort him in his last days.

ANECDOTE OF WHITMAN.

Found a Friendless Boy and Tried to Cheer Him Up.

One day I was stopped on Washington street, says J. T. Trowbridge in the Atlantic, by a friend who made this startling announcement: "Walt Whitman is in town; I have just seen him." When I asked where, he replied, "At the stereotypy foundry, just around the corner; come along! I'll take you to him." The author of "Leaves of Grass" had loomed so large in my imagination as to seem almost superhuman; and I was filled with some such feeling of wonder and astonishment as if I had been invited to meet Socrates or King Solomon.

We found a large, gray-haired and gray-bearded, plainly dressed man, reading proof sheets at a desk in a little dingy office, with a lank, unwholesome looking lad at his elbow, listlessly watching him. The man was Whitman, and the proofs were those of his new edition. There was a scarcity of chairs, and Whitman, rising to receive us, offered me his; but we all remained standing except the sickly looking lad, who kept his seat until Whitman turned to him and said, "You'd better go now; I'll see you this evening." After he had gone out, Whitman explained: "He is a friendless boy I found at my boarding place. I am trying to cheer him up and strengthen him with my magnetism." A practical but curiously prosaic illustration of these powerful lines in the early poems.

To anyone dying, thither I speed and twist the knob of the door.
I seize the descending man, I raise him with resistless will.

Every room of the house do I fill with an armed force, lovers of one, bafflers of graves.

Cancer in England.

In England the mortality rate from cancer has risen from 3.8 per 10,000 in 1864, to 8.4 in 1900.

A whole volume could be devoted to a woman's good housekeeping, good judgment and cleverness when her husband dares bring some one home to dinner without letting her know.

When a woman in trouble doesn't weep her friends say she has "splendid control," and her enemies say she is indifferent.

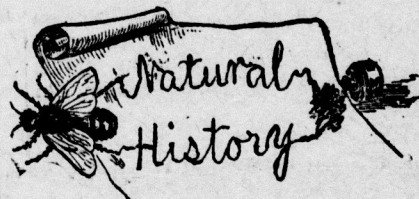
MISSISSIPPI DRIFTWOOD.

A Boon to Many Poor People Who Live Along the Banks.

A slight rise in the Mississippi up in Kentucky, said an old river man, is a blessing to many of the poorer classes of this city. A three-inch rise up above brings down a vast quantity of driftwood, and at the floating docks of the ferry landings great rafts are formed. You can see the boys every evening armed with long poles, with a spike in one end and a coil of rope at the other end, spearing the good pieces of timber just as a whaler harpoons a whale. They grow particularly expert, and I noticed one boy a day or two ago who could hit a log in the center the first throw and bring it to bank. This meant a supply of fuel. Many of the parents of these little ones cannot buy the fuel necessary to keep them warm, and the river furnishes it sometimes and sometimes it does not.

Much of the timber has been freshly cut and left by the cutters over night, when the river comes along and lands it here. I saw two fine ash logs yesterday, enough to keep a family going for a week, and the water had scarcely soaked through the bark. Of planks there is a great plenty, and also some barrels and all kinds of things. The river is no respecter of timber or persons for that matter, and brings down the farmer's barrel half filled with pork just as readily as a water-logged and useless trunk of a cypress tree. It has often been a source of wonderment to me how many people do actually live from the products of the river. I have never seen the figures as to what proportion of the population of the valley subsist on fish and get their wood from the overflows. I have been from St. Paul to New Orleans several times, and at all of the river towns you will find the boys ready for the overflow season. This, however, applies more particularly to the section of the river below St. Louis. But all along there is the fishing industry, less of it here than elsewhere, because of the proximity of salt water, but above here it is a flourishing business.

Seeing the boys spearing logs reminds me of the case of a man who agreed to pay the negro 50 cents a day if he would collect driftwood for him. The negro worked faithfully, and the man was selling the timber at a big profit, of course. Finally, at the end of two years, after the white man had grown too proud and too well off to work, the negro found he had just the same right to the timber the white man had, and he was the maddest creature in the boundaries of the United States. He is not over it yet. In fact, he was so disgusted he will not catch wood even for himself.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.



The horse has no eyebrows.

There are 4,500 muscles in the body of a moth.

Thoroughbred dogs are less intelligent than mongrels.

A full-grown elephant can carry three tons on its back.

The Dorking fowl is the only living bird which in its adult condition possesses a five-toed foot.

Comparatively few horses attain to 17 hands, but Kansas boasts of one that measures 20 hands and weighs 2,412 pounds.

The largest bird of prey in the old world is the lammergeier, or bearded vulture, which has a wing expanse of nine to ten feet.

Wasps may often be observed detaching from fences, boards or any old wood the fibers which they afterward manufacture into paper mache.

The smallest of British animals is the harvest mouse, which makes a globular nest in wheat fields. A full-grown specimen weighs half an ounce.

He Wanted to Go Back Home.

There is something fascinating about the Swede. His honor and candor cannot fail to appeal to those who study him and see in him a lineal descendant of Hengist and Horsa. The breezy breath of the brine clings to him. His generic name is Ole. One of these typical sons of the North came into New York harbor a few days ago on board a bark. As he passed Bedlow's Island he looked up at the statue of Liberty. A heavy fog hung over the harbor, and Ole looked around at the pall which hung over everything.

"Und dot is Liberty undlightening de world!"

He looked around dolefully. The fog was growing thicker and his mind seemed to revert to "The Land of the Midnight Sun." The bo'awain's whistle sounded, and Ole took his place on the bow, but those who were near enough to hear and comprehend his patois caught a stage whisper to this effect: "Und dis is New York! Take me pack to the midnight sun."—New York Post.

A Word of Cheer.

"Does your husband never compliment you on your cooking?" "Sometimes," answered young Mrs. Torkins, with a little hesitation. "This morning I reminded him that I made the biscuit myself."

"What did he say?" "He said that he was glad to hear that; that it was something in their favor; that they weren't made by a trust."—Washington Star.

Most people can write a better hand than they do. This is an age of carelessness.

ALL MAY BE INSURED

IT IS NO LONGER DIFFICULT TO GET A POLICY.

Few Persons Are Now Excluded from the Benefits of the Life Companies—Deep Water Divers Follow the Only Avocation that Is Positively Barred.

There is a saying current in life insurance circles to the effect that nothing but an autopsy makes a man ineligible for life insurance to-day. Only a few years ago the list of the ineligible was a long one and a host of occupations shut men out from insurance, while hereditary disease or symptoms of serious chronic ailment were insurmountable bars. Now, there is just one profession to whose followers an insurance policy is inevitably denied, even by the most liberal companies. The submarine diver must go uninsured. He enjoys the rather depressing distinction of belonging to the only profession which is considered too hazardous for even the most elastic "sub-standard risk."

Before 1896 he had plenty of company. Now firemen, harbor pilots, policemen, engineers, glassblowers, men in the life-saving service, bartenders—all those who lead the strenuous life and court an untimely end, are taken, figuratively speaking, to the bosom of the insurance companies. Naturally the terms of their policies differ as the problematical danger of their occupations varies. In several of the larger companies the electrical lineman is considered the biggest risk for whom a policy is written, but if he is willing to agree to the company's terms he can get his insurance.

The scale upon which these terms are adjusted differs in the various companies. The company which was the first to adopt the substandard policy, and is now the most far-reaching in the carrying out of that policy, adjusts the extra risk penalty by means of a lien on the policy. The man insured pays no larger premium than he would under ordinary circumstances, but the agreement into which he enters provides that if he dies within a year the amount of his policy is cut down by the amount which represents the extra risk in his case. If he lives two years, less is subtracted. When he has, so to speak, outlived the amount of the lien, his disability is wiped out and he has his full policy at regular rates. Other companies arrange the matter by writing the policy at the risk rate of a certain considerable advance in years.

In the matter of physical disability things have changed as radically as in the matter of professional disability. The medical examination is as severe as ever, and to obtain a regular policy a man must pass this examination, but a physical condition which five years ago would have made it impossible for a man to obtain insurance now merely means that he must secure a substandard policy. He can get his insurance if he is willing to pay liberally for the extra risk the company is taking. Of course there is a limit to this possibility. Men over 60 years of age are seldom insured under less conditions are exceptional and the thing is considered a "gilt-edged risk." Men in the most advanced stages of chronic disease, whose lease of life can be definitely determined as short, are, of course, barred from insurance. But serious chronic disease in its earlier stages does not mean rejection.

The insurance companies studied statistics in regard to disease and mortality until they satisfied themselves that they were turning away good money on an illogical assumption. They found that a man may have weak lungs or kidney trouble or a trouble some heart at 25 and die of mumps or measles at 90. Statistics for a certain number of years showed that the number of deaths among the rejected was not so large in proportion as the number among the accepted.—New York Sun.

DEvised HIS OWN CUFFS.

How a Resourceful Man Made Good the Absence of Linen.

One isn't surprised when a woman shows a certain ingenuity in making things "do." That is part of femininity's work, to cover up defects, and coax a single article to do the work of five; but it is always something of a surprise when a man shows any ability in this direction. Of course, a few bachelors have learned to put on buttons by making holes in their coats and tying the fastenings on with pieces of fishing line, and others have cooked the most amazing dishes in the most amazing ways when there was no woman around to do this work; but the average masculine is a helpless creature when there is a question of makeshift.

Sometimes necessity develops resources little dreamed of, however, and that is what happened the other night when a certain young man had an engagement to go to the theater with his fiancée, and found, when he went to make his toilette, that his trunk had not arrived at his new abiding place—he had moved that morning—and that consequently he had no fresh linen to put on.

Luckily his shirt and collar had only been donned a few hours before, and would look all right with the business suit he was obliged to wear, but his cuffs would never do. The ink that he used in his work ornamented one, and the other wasn't immaculate by any means. The man groaned. He heard a fellow-boarder whistling in the next room, and wondered if he dare knock at the door and ask a perfect stranger to lend him cuffs. The idea was preposterous! He dismissed it from his

mind at once. Then his eyes fell on some Bristol board on the table, and he had an illuminating idea.

A minute later he was hard at work with scissors and a discarded cuff, cutting himself a pair of the latter from the drawing paper. He shaped them skillfully, made the button-holes, inserted the buttons, slipped them on, and, Eureka! no one would ever have known that he had not on wristbands fresh from the laundry. Certainly the young woman whom he escorted to the theater did not find out the ruse, for the "finish" of the Bristol board is not unlike linen, and she never even gave a second glance to the stiff, fresh articles that peeped from the coat sleeve next her.

Nevertheless the man was glad when he got away from her Argus eyes, and now he's keeping the cuffs as a proof that he's as resourceful as any woman when it's necessary to be.—Baltimore News.

UNCROWNED ENGLISH QUEENS.

No Less Than Seven Have Missed the Honor of a Coronation.

As a rule, most English queens have been solemnly crowned, whether they reigned in their own right or as wives of royal husbands. To this rule, however, there are exceptions.

The first was Margaret of France, the young plain, amiable second wife of Edward I. He had spent so much money in conquering Wales and in trying to conquer Scotland that he could not afford the expense of a coronation for his girl bride, and she had to do without the splendors of the pageant.

King Henry VIII took care that Anne Boleyn should be crowned with extreme magnificence. He desired to show the world how much he loved her and how very much he defied the Bishop of Rome.

The four wives who succeeded her were never crowned at all. For one thing, money ran short, and, for another, there may have lurked, even in his masterful mind, a sense of the "fitness of things," which may have caused him to shrink from publicly crowning so many ladies in such very rapid succession.

At any rate, the beloved Jane Seymour, the despised Anne of Cleves, the girlish Catherine Howard and the wary Catherine Parr were never consecrated in public as queen-consorts of England.

Henrietta Maria, wife of Charles I., refused to be crowned. She was young, she was pretty, she was a French princess, and she declined to take part in a state function which would compel her to partake of the sacrament according to Church of England rites.

Sophia Dorothea of Zell cannot be reckoned among the seven, because she was never called Queen of England at all. While George I. was being crowned, and anointed, and—bored, the lady of Ahlden was pining in her long, monotonous captivity.

Caroline of Brunswick is the last, and most remarkable, instance of the uncrowned English queens. Though George IV. had been forced from popular indignation to give up the bill of pains and penalties against her, nothing would induce him to let her share his coronation. She was not permitted to be present in Westminster Abbey at all.

Repulsed from all the entrances she returned to her home, to die within three weeks of a violent fever, brought on by months of fearful excitement.—Lady's Pictorial.

Old-Time Coaching.

On Dec. 21, 1843, the "Prince of Wales," the last of the coaches running between London and Bristol, was taken off the road. The decay of coaching had set in about four years earlier, and one by one coaches had given place to the railway, after enjoying palmy days lasting about twenty years. It was on the Bristol road that the first mail coach was driven, the institution being due to the enterprise of Mr. Palmer, M. P., for Bath. The coach started from London on Aug. 8, 1784, at 8 a. m., and reached Bristol at 11 o'clock in the night; the coaches previously driven taking from Monday to Wednesday to reach Bath. Other routes were opened in the following year, and the regulation pace of six miles an hour gradually increased to ten when the railway entered into competition, carried the first mail in 1838, and killed coaching.—London Chronicle.

A New Way to Raise Money.

Five years ago a "Picture Club" was organized in a New England town. Twelve members, six of each sex, were enrolled. Each member owned a camera, or borrowed one. It was agreed that during the summer each would take as many photographs of various spots in the town or its vicinity as possible, and would try to induce others outside of the club to take pictures. The best one hundred were selected, made into slides, and an evening selected when, in the Town Hall, the club showed the pictures on a screen. The admission was fixed at twenty-five cents. The "Picture Club Exhibition" has now become "the event of the season" in the town. The capacity of the hall is taxed, and the sum of money raised each year is always a handsome one. The money is given to some special town object.—Ladies' Home Journal.

It's Blind, All Right.

"Do you believe that love is blind?" "Well, I didn't see her father the other night until he was close enough to kick a goal."—Baltimore American.

When there is sickness in the house, some one is always throwing out something in a cup or glass, which causes others to scream that that was "medicine."

All the love in the world will not cure a bad beginning in marriage.



America has 22,000 women cigar-makers.

The brickmakers of Georgia and Alabama have organized.

The American Federation of Labor has 1,000,000 members.

There are now 1,414 wool manufacturing plants in the country.

The Sheet Metal Workers' National Alliance is a new national labor organization.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is planning a \$7,000,000 depot at Cincinnati.

The Wood Oil Chemical Company will build a plant at Savannah, Ga., to utilize refuse lumber.

Woman is crowding man out of the Chicago stockyards and even is taking his place in the use of the knife.

Organized workmen of Grand Rapids, Mich., are planning the erection of a trade and labor council.

The subordinate locals of the Iron Moulders' Union of North America have voted down a proposition to increase the number of apprentices.

A Chicago real estate firm has offered to build a labor temple in the downtown district if the unions will guarantee the rental for a certain length of time.

The Pittsburg Stove and Range Company will erect a central plant at Beaver Falls at the cost of about \$300,000. The new industry will employ from 800 to 1,000 men.

Harmony between the 4,000 union painters of Chicago and the Boss Painters' Association is assured for two years, an agreement having been signed for that length of time, dating from March 1.

Politics will be effectually barred from the Chicago Federation of Labor if the proposed amendments to the constitution are adopted. It says: "This federation shall not endorse any candidate for political office, either elective or appointive." The old constitution only forbade the endorsement of political parties, but did not apply to individuals.

W. D. Mahon, president of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees, has issued his yearly report, in which he states that sixty-five local unions have been organized in the United States and Canada in the last twelve months. The organization has had thirteen strikes. Five of them were successful, five are still pending, and three were lost. The association has 128 local unions.

MUSIC OF SHAKESPEARE'S TIME.

"Catch" Was Most Popular Form of Song in the Bard's Day.

Of the lighter kinds of secular music the catch was the most popular and we find many allusions to it in Shakespeare's plays.

In the catch proper there was some trick or catch in the words, as in that famous one of Calcutt's where the first voice sings, "Ah, How Sophia," and the next "catches" this with the phrase "A house a-fire," which in the rapid pronunciation of that time would sound much like "Ah, How Sophia."

The round, however, is often confounded with the catch; musically they do not differ, both the round and the catch being varieties of the "canon in the unison" illustrated by the upper parts of the "Cuckoo Song."

When I was a boy, says Sidney Lanier in Lippincott's, we used to sing a very familiar round which began "Scotland's burning, Scotland's burning; fire, fire, fire, fire, cast on water, cast on water," etc.

It is interesting to find among the rounds and catches of Shakespeare's time some early forms of the nursery rhymes which appear in our "Mother Goose." For example, in act IV, scene 1, of "Taming of the Shrew," where Grumio has been sent ahead to Petruchio's country house to make a fire before he and his bride arrive, presently Petruchio's other servant, Curtis, comes in from the fire being built, calls out to Grumio, "There's fire ready; and therefore, good Grumio, the news?"

"Why," said Grumio, "Jack boy! ho boy! and as much news as thou wilt." This Jack boy, ho boy, is unintelligible until you know that these are the first words of a popular catch in Shakespeare's time which ran as follows:

Jack boy, ho boy—news!
The cat is in the well.
Let us ring now for her knell,
Ding, ding, dong, bell!

Douglas' Oyster Well.

Two years ago Robert Douglas, colored, living a mile northwest of town, took an oyster home covered with barnacles and miniature oyster shells sticking to it like a leech. It was thrown into the well by some of the children, and now the bottom of the well is covered with an oyster bed. When the well bucket is drawn up after being left at the bottom any length of time the sides are found to be covered with young oysters.—Paris (Tex.) Correspondence Galveston News.

Damages for Loss of Mustaches.

The manager of a Berlin cafe recently engaged some fourteen or fifteen waiters on the condition that they shaved off their mustaches. On being paid off, however, the waiters in a body demanded some equivalent for their sacrificed hirsute adornments, and after a long discussion the manager consented to allow a couple of dollars to each claimant.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 19, 1902.

We like the Campbell Visitor, particularly since Delmont Phillips took command. The issue of May 12th has some interesting notes by Phillips on the Blossom Festival in and about Campbell, Saratoga and Los Gatos. A man like Phillips is "worth a thousand men" to Campbell or any other community.

Miss Ellen M. Stone was ransomed from Bulgarian captivity by the voluntary contributions of American philanthropists, and now she has arranged to "hold up" the latter again by charging them an admission fee to hear how the thing was done, which she will tell them from the lecture platform. That looks like a double tax levy.—S. F. Chronicle.

The United States Export Association of New York, F. B. Thurber, President, is making a strenuous effort to enlighten the poor country editor upon the great economic question of "Trusts and Combinations."

We have just received from President Thurber a Washington Post editorial and an extract from a lecture by the Rev. Sam Jones upon the Trust question. Of course, the Washington Post is a known quantity and its place in the problems of the day fixed and settled, but with regard to the Rev. Sam it is different. As an authority on economics this end man of the religious minstrel show may be amusing, but we will say he is a good enough missionary for the salvation of the poor country editors. Seriously speaking, no one is really opposed to the organization of American industries into large units with the view to cheapening the cost of production. President Thurber deprecates the unthinking and indiscriminate denunciation of Trusts.

As a matter of fact, such denunciation is a back number. The people (not to mention the country editors) understand the Trust question very well. The people simply ask that these gigantic combinations of capital shall be so regulated by law as to keep them to the line of their legitimate business. That is all there is to the question.

A NEW FIRE TAX ELECTION.

The question of voting a fire tax is to be resubmitted to the voters of the new fire district. The legality of the former election has been questioned upon the ground that a specific sum instead of a per cent of assessed values should have been named and voted upon.

To make sure the new Board has decided to call the second election for May 14th and to submit the specific sum of \$800 to be voted upon; that is to say, \$500 for purchase of fire hose and \$300 for a hose house, etc.

It is probable that a mass meeting of our citizens will be called prior to the election to discuss the subject of voting the proposed tax in all its bearings, the object being to get at the facts, that the electors may understand the questions involved and vote intelligently. In this connection and as a preliminary to and text for such discussion we will state that the assessed values within the fire limits will aggregate about \$150,000. To raise \$800 on this valuation will require a fraction over one half of one per cent. Allowing for cost of assessing and collecting, the rate will be about 60, that is to say, six-tenths of one per cent. This tax will rest on every species of property within the fire district, whether improved or unimproved real estate, and all personal property. Over one-half of all the real estate within the district belongs to the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, therefore, the company will pay over one-half of the tax. The tax will be, as can be seen, a very light one. There is at present no protection against fire. With an ample supply of water under pressure for fire purposes this town is absolutely at the mercy of the flames should a fire occur, and all for lack of a few hundred dollars invested in fire apparatus and a good fire company. The time for raising money to buy hose by passing the hat has passed. We see no way to protect this town save in the way proposed. When we have a permanent and efficient fire department in this town we will get a better rate on fire insurance and thus in a short time save the tax as well as the town.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

The only disease is age.
If you have a friend, don't enjoy a "joke" on him.

"Adam," Eve asked her husband, "is my fig leaf on straight?"

A loafer has no more show in this world than a wicked man will have in the next.

Offer an article for sale that other people want, and you will have no trouble in getting rich.

It isn't so bad to be an April fool; it is being a fool the remaining months of the year that hurts.

Nothing else should be expected of a girl during that period of life which she spends looking for an affixity.

Whenever a good grammarian finds a good idea, he endeavors to find a grammatical error in its construction.

Here is always a sign of a good hunter: He tells about his misses, not about the ducks he kills.

If you are seen coming out of a saloon twice a day, people will say they saw you coming out twenty times.

How readily you are fooled by the smooth stranger! But your neighbor can't fool you; you watch him.

The women are wearing such heavy veils that there is apprehension that a man may by mistake bow gallantly to his wife.

It is often said when a man "does wrong" that "it is the Adam in him;" still, history contains the name of only one man who was never fickle, and it was Adam.—Aitchison Globe.

How to Learn to Sing.

Lung power and capacity may be wonderfully increased and strengthened by a constant repetition of the syllable "ah" on the three or four notes in the middle register of the voice—that is, the three or four notes which one sings most naturally and with the least effort. Let the pupil get one note clear cut, round, full and musical; then from that note as a starting point let him go up and down, gradually working out the huskiness from the adjacent notes and sounding them until they become pure and resonant and can be delivered without strain or effort.

Let him work systematically and, above all, avoid the pernicious trick of learning "pieces" by rote or by ear. His first effort should be to increase the purity and range of his voice, and to that end he should, as suggested above, use the broad syllable "ah" only for a time, and on no account should he try to sing an air until he can do so understandingly, with a full knowledge of musical notation and a perfect command of his vocal resources.

Postoffices and Addresses.

One of the rules of the postoffice department which often provokes dissatisfaction is that which prohibits a postmaster or any member of his family from giving out the addresses of patrons of the office. A person may be looking for some one whose address has been lost or misplaced. What is more natural than to go to the postoffice and ask for the information? But the postmaster, if he obeys the regulations, will not give it. The government acts on the theory that it is not its business to disclose the whereabouts of the patrons of the postoffice. Debtors may be pursued by importunate creditors; young women may be subjected to unpleasant attentions; hundreds of people for various reasons, good and bad, may desire to conceal from somebody their place of residence. It is not the business of the government to expose them to annoyance.—Youth's Companion.

Gardiner and Froude.

Speaking of the late Dr. Samuel Rowson Gardiner, a student of Toynbee Hall says: "His patience and his tolerance were inexhaustible, his temper of the mildest. He had, however, a pleasant vein of satire. For instance, he would say of Froude, whose brilliancy he greatly admired, but whose unsoundness he characterized as deplorable: 'Whenever I find myself particularly perplexed on any point I look to see what Froude has to say about it. I always find his help invaluable, for I can trust implicitly his unfailing instinct for arriving at false conclusions, and the more positive he becomes the safer I feel in adopting a diametrically opposite view.'"

An Odd Turkish Superstition.

An odd Turkish superstition is as follows: If one finds a piece of bread lying upon the ground, he must pick it up, kiss it and carry it until he finds a hole into which the bread can be inserted. To step upon a piece of bread or to leave it lying upon the ground is one of the unpardonable sins and dooms the offender to the third hell, where he is perpetually gored by an ox that has but a single horn that is in the center of his forehead.

An Appropriate Text.

A preacher in an eastern city was a little fellow, so little that a box had to be hastily brought from the cellar for him to stand on. The services proceeded safely until the sermon, when he mounted the box and announced his text. "A little while ye shall see me, and a little while and ye shall not see me." At this point the box broke, and the prophecy was verified amid the smothered laughter of the congregation.

None Missing.

"Dear me!" exclaimed Mrs. Droptin as she heard Mr. Sputter in the next room. "What dreadful language!" "I hope you won't mind it," replied Mrs. Sputter. "My husband is merely giving an imitation of a missing word; I don't want any words missing." Columbus (O.) State Journal.

OLD TIMES IN TENNESSEE.

When Pelts Were as Plentiful as Pennies in the State.

Probably few people know that the original name of the state of Tennessee was Franklin or that in 1788 the salaries of the officers of this commonwealth were paid in pelts, but the following is a correct copy of the law:

"Be it enacted by the general assembly of the state of Franklin, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same, that from and after the 1st day of January, 1788, the salaries of this commonwealth be as follows—to wit:

"His excellency the governor, per annum, 100 deerskins.

"His honor the chief justice, 500 deerskins.

"The secretary to his excellency the governor, 500 racoon skins.

"County clerk, 300 beaver skins.

"Clerk of the house of commons, 200 racoon skins.

"Justice's fee for serving a warrant, one minkskin."

At that time the state of Franklin extended to the east bank of the Mississippi river, and on the west bank was that great unknown forest region of Louisiana. It was then a "terra incognita," save a few canoe landings, and Indian trading posts on the river banks. It was known as the district of Louisiana and in 1805 was made the territory of Louisiana.

The state of Franklin, which became Tennessee in 1796, was almost as little known. The now great city of Memphis was a mere trading post and was not laid out as a village until 1820.

Pelts were as plentiful in those days as pennies and much better distributed for purposes of currency and barter. The pioneers were perhaps as happy and as well contented as is the average citizen now.—Arkansas Gazette.

Catching Cod.

Once begun codfishing on the Banks is incessant, and when the fishing is good the men rarely ever sleep. Awakened at 2 a. m. to fill their bait "kicks," or tubs, they start at daybreak to lift these trawls and remove the overnight catch, rebaiting the hooks again. There are about 3,000 hooks to handle, and this often occupies until eventide, when the boats row back. After unloading the deck is piled high with the glittering mass of fish. To eviscerate this and stow it in the hold keeps them until midnight, when they snatch an hour or two of sleep.

Some can go without sleep for a week. Others will rub wet tobacco in their eyes so that the pain may keep them wakeful a few hours longer. Others again will work till they drop from sheer exhaustion and sleep as they lie until aroused by comrades. A Chinese torture is to keep men without sleep, and "bunking" does this to an extent to satisfy even the most exacting Celestial. The men sleep in their underclothing. When above decks, they can never leave off their oilskins, for on the Banks it is rarely fine. Mist and muck prevail, and the rigging and sails drip water always.—Ainslee's.

A Clerical Pun.

On one occasion at Athy, where Canon Staveley, the English divine, was then stationed, he was visited by the archbishop, whom he induced to visit a new coffee house which had just been opened in the interests of temperance. Naturally the distinguished guest was served with a sample cup of coffee. He tasted it, while Canon Bagot and the manager waited in complacent expectancy of commendation.

They were disappointed. The cup was hastily set aside by the bishop, who ejaculated, with prolonged and unmistakable emphasis:

"A-bom-in-able!"

Then the manager suddenly remembered. "Oh, your grace," he explained, "a box of matches fell into the coffee tank this morning, and I did not think it right to waste all the contents of it." "If your grace will come again," promised Canon Bagot, interposing quickly, "I faithfully promise you a matchless cup of coffee."

The Ingredients of Fireworks.

The chief constituents of all fireworks are gunpowder and its ingredients. Iron and steel filings and cast iron borings, free from rust, are used to increase the brightness of the display and produce the Chinese fire. When the rocket explodes up in the air, the bright and varicolored sparks are produced by these filings as they ignite in the oxygen.

Copper filings and copper salts are used to produce greenish tints. A fine blue is made with zinc filings. A light greenish tint with much smoke is made out of sulphuret of antimony. Amber, resin and common salt protected from dampness produce a yellow fire. Salts of strontia make a red light. A green light is also made by the salts of barium.

William Wirt's Reformation.

William Wirt, the great lawyer, attorney general of the United States and prosecutor of Aaron Burr when he was tried for treason, was stupefied and made sensuous by liquor. At times he lost all self control and self respect. On one occasion while drunk he fell in the streets of Richmond. While lying there asleep Miss G., the most beautiful woman in the city, to whom he was betrothed, came along, saw him and placed her handkerchief, on which was her name, over his face. He awakened, saw the name, learned the incident, and it reformed him.—Beverages.

His Scheme.

Filbert—Aren't you afraid to be so knowing about poker when your wife is around?

Kitty—Quite the contrary. It is the man who laughs the loudest over a poker joke who knows the least about the game. My wife knows that, and it is my cue to be the man who does the loud laughing.—Boston Transcript.

APHORISMS.

In misfortune even to smile is to offend.—Bacon.

Generosity is the flower of justice.—Hawthorne.

Every one can master a grief but he that has it.—Shakespeare.

Nothing is more friendly to a man than a friend in need.—Plautus.

The plen of ignorance will never take away our responsibilities.—Ruskin.

Pride is as loud a beggar as want and a great deal more saucy.—Franklin.

Young men think old men fools, and old men know young men to be so.—Metcalf.

Modesty seldom resides in a breast that is not enriched with nobler virtues.—Goldsmith.

Never be afraid of what is good. The good is always the road to what is true.—Hameleaton.

If we could read the secret history of our enemies, we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.—Longfellow.

Florence Nightingale's Real Name.

The fact is but little known that the family name of Florence Nightingale was not originally Nightingale, but Shore. Her father was a rich Sheffield banker of the name of Shore and connected with an old family which had been in possession of land in the counties of Derby and York since the fifteenth century. Mr. Shore assumed the name of Nightingale long after the birth of his children and because he inherited the fortune and estates of his mother's uncle. There were but two children in the family, both girls. The eldest was named Parthenosse, because she was born in Athens, and this name was supposed to indicate her father's profound admiration for the Parthenon. The younger, Florence, was also named after the city of her birth.

Precedent.

A clever answer in court was that given to Chief Justice Coleridge years ago, when he was defending a lady who had become a Sister of Mercy and was expelled from the convent for refusing to obey the rules.

She had brought an action for expulsion and libel. In the course of the trial Coleridge assumed that breaches of discipline are trivial, contemptible and should never be noticed.

"What has Miss Swin done?" he asked Mrs. Kennedy, a mistress of novices.

"Well," said the lady, "she has, for example, eaten strawberries."

"Eaten strawberries? What harm is there in that?"

"It was forbidden, sir," said Mrs. Kennedy.

"But, Mrs. Kennedy, what trouble was likely to come from eating strawberries?"

"Well, sir," said Mrs. Kennedy, "you might as well ask what trouble was likely to come from eating an apple, and yet we know what trouble did come from it."

That closed the discussion.

Too Much For the Sheriff.

An Irish widow with a quick wit one day received a call from a sheriff who had a writ to serve on her. According to the story, the widow saved the day by some rapid fire courting which took the sheriff by surprise when he called at her house and began in formal fashion:

"Madam, I have an attachment for you."

"My dear sir," she said, blushing, "your attachment is reciprocated."

"You don't understand me. You must proceed to court," said the sheriff.

"Well, I know 'tis leap year, but I prefer to let you do the courting yourself. Men are much better at that than women."

"Mrs. Phelan, this is no time for fooling. The justice is waiting."

"The justice waiting? Well, then, I suppose I must go, but the thing is so sudden, and besides I'd prefer a priest to do it."

A Useful Woman.

"Blennerhasset," said Mrs. Bliggins as he was about to start down town, "can you let me have a little money to run the house with today?"

"You can have just 50 cents," he growled, flinging the coin at her and slamming the door behind him as he went out.

"By the way, Bliggins," said a friend who dropped into his place of business an hour or two later, "will you go my security on a note for \$500?"

"Shortleigh," replied Bliggins, "it is an inflexible rule in my family that I must never do anything of that kind without consulting my wife."—Chicago Tribune.

A Summer Without Nights.

To the summer visitor in Sweden there is nothing more striking than the almost total absence of night. At Stockholm, the Swedish capital, the sun goes down a few minutes before 10 o'clock and rises again four hours later during a greater part of the month of June. But the four hours the sun lies hidden in the frozen north are not hours of darkness. The refraction of his rays as he passes around the north pole makes midnight as light as a cloudy midday and enables one to read the finest print without artificial light at any time during the "night."

The Names of Two Cities.

On the principle of "In Rome do as the Romans do" I think it a safe rule to pronounce the name of a place as the residents of that place do, says a writer. Hence we should speak of St. Louis as though it were written "St. Lewis," not "St. Louee." All good Missourians say "St. Lewis." It is a little difficult to put down in black and white the local pronunciation of New Orleans, but it is something like this, "New Awly-yins," with the strong accent on the "Awly."

Lost by a Toy Balloon.

Diamonds and other jewels have been lost in all sorts of queer ways, but in none more unusual than the accident mentioned in the Boston Transcript, by which a diamond brooch was snatched from the owner's dress and left somewhere on the great plains.

A young woman was traveling by rail through Kansas. At Kinsley, where the train made a considerable stop, a fair was in progress. Here the young woman bought of a peddler a toy balloon for a little girl who had won her fancy.

The child was delighted with the plaything, and as they rode along she chatted with her new friend and pulled the balloon up and down. At length she playfully fastened the string to the lady's diamond brooch.

The train was rounding a curve at the moment, and a strong gust of air came through the car. The balloon was carried out through the open window. The sudden jerk on the string loosened the brooch, and away it sailed.

The jewel was so valuable that the young woman offered a reward of \$500 for its recovery. Spurred by this incentive, cowboys scoured the plains for days in all directions, but without success.

Typographical Errors.

American authors, no less than English, sometimes suffer from the sins of the printer. A line of Mr. Aldrich's which originally read "A potent medicine for gods and men" was misprinted "A patent medicine," etc. And Mr. Aldrich's equanimity was upset on another occasion because in a serious mood he wrote in one of his poems "Now the old wounds break out afresh" and was horrified to read that he had said "Now the old woman breaks out afresh."

Christians and Jews.

When Charles Lamb was berating an enemy, some one said to him, "Why, you don't know him." Lamb replied, "I don't want to know him for fear I should like him."

Christians and Jews make ignorance of each other a claim for judgment and seem to be afraid to become acquainted for fear that they might like each other.—Peters' "The Jew as a Patriot."

Spectacles and Moisture.

Wearers of spectacles are frequently annoyed by the glasses becoming dim from a deposit of moisture upon them. An easy way to prevent this is to wash the glasses every morning with soft potash soap. The glasses should then be polished, but an invisible film will remain which will prevent moisture being deposited on them.

A Severe Condition.

"What did Naigbbob say when you told him you wanted to marry his daughter?"

"He didn't absolutely refuse, but he imposed a very severe condition."

"What was it?"

"He said he would see me hanged first."

Their Arduous Task.

First Lawyer—The lawyers had a hard struggle over the Moneybags estate.

Second Lawyer—Did they?

First Lawyer—Yes. They had all they could do to keep the heirs from coming to an agreement.—Puck.

At the Wrong Shop.

Patient—The trouble with me is that I can't sleep. Yet I am always as hungry as a wolf and work like a horse.

Doctor—You had better consult a veterinary.—New York Times.

South San Francisco Laundry.

C. C. CRAFT, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to
Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

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FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,

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OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TOWN NEWS

Good times are in sight. If you own a lot here keep it. Mr. Alex Gordon was in town Thursday.

If you own no real estate in this town buy at once.

Antone Buffet is building a residence at Millbrae.

The oil tank reservoir means building Bay Shore Road.

Mr. P. Gillogley and E. Sullivan of San Pedro valley were in town Monday.

The ball given by Wahmota Council at Armour Pavilion on Saturday last was a great success.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Ferriter of San Francisco paid our town a visit on Saturday of last week.

Station Agent W. E. Barber has gone to his father's at Laurel in the Santa Cruz mountains on a vacation.

The Southern Pacific engineer was in town Monday looking over the ground for a reservoir site for storage of crude petroleum.

San Mateo is waging a war of extermination against the musical mosquito. The pest is unknown here—thanks to Baden breezes.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

A party of surveyors have been at work the past week at the water front just east of the Fuller Works making surveys for the proposed new steel and iron works.

J. Kelley spent a short time visiting in San Francisco and Baden the early part of this week.—Morgan Hill Sun-Times. Which the same is "Johnny," son of our "Pop" Kelley.

The big electric railway syndicate are, it is said, extending a line on Kentucky street to the San Mateo county line. It is claimed the Electric people propose to have a line along the Bay shore to San Bruno.

The Board of Directors of the Land and Improvement Co., and of the Western Meat Company visited this place on Saturday last and, piloted by Land Agent Martin, inspected the stone quarries, streets, water-works, packing house and stock yards.

The old depot building was demolished during the past week and the lumber loaded on freight cars and shipped to Monterey county, where it will be rebuilt. It was one of Redwood's venerable structures, but had become an eyesore to which all most cordially wish "good riddance."—Democrat, Redwood City.

Born, at Santa Barbara, Cal., on April 13th, to the wife of Wm. Gross, a son. The little lad at birth weighed eight pounds and although a Gross does not begin life as a heavyweight. Anyway the boy is all right, so are the mother and father, who formerly resided here and are held in much esteem.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

We have just received, through the courtesy of Hon. C. F. Curry, Secretary of State, a copy of California Election Laws, and a compilation of California's vote in 1900 for Presidential electors, Congressmen, Superior Judges, Senators, Assemblymen and Constitutional Amendments, which we find most valuable for reference.

The S. P. Company surveyors have located a site for the oil storage reservoir at this place. The ground selected is adjoining and east of the Bay Shore line right of way and between Swift and Railroad avenues. There are to be two immense tanks each 30 feet in height with a diameter of 115 feet. The reservoir capacity will be one and a half million gallons.

The ladies of Wahmota Council desire to thank the generous people of this town for their liberal donations, in consequence of which Wahmota Council gave the best ball of the season last Saturday. Every one had a right royal time. The entire affair was passed off very pleasantly and was declared a success by every one present. Also, Miss Schemansky, who sang so sweetly, and Miss Josie Miner and Mr. Phillips, for choice selections admirably rendered. The hall was beautifully decorated and those who remained away missed the most delightful ball of the season.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

LOUD'S CAMPAIGN TOOTHPICKS.

Wm. S. Ballard, an employee of the Senate, has an interesting relic of a California campaign which he carries in his vest pocket, says the Washington Star. It is a celluloid toothpick with an excellent miniature likeness of Representative Loud of California printed on its back, with the inscription, "My pick for Congress." During the last campaign Mr. Loud's district was filled with these toothpicks. Popular hotels and eating houses served them to their guests and thousands of his friends supplied them for their tables at home. The fight did not prove to be a very close one. Loud polled over 5000 votes more than his Democratic opponent.—Morgan Hill Sun-Times.

TO LET.

New house, modern improvements, two flats. Lower floor flat, \$10; upper flat, \$12 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

A LIVELY MEETING PROMISED.

The session of the Board of Supervisors to be held on next Monday promises to be an unusually interesting event. Nearly all the clergymen of the county will be present to protest against the signing of the ordinance which will allow the poolroom men to carry on their business in this county, as well as many of the lay brethren. Supervisor McElroy will renew his fight to bring about a reconsideration of the vote, and as he is very much in earnest and a fighter when he believes he is right, he will be primed for a battle. It is said a delegation of poolroom men will be on hand in the interest of having the ordinance finally made a law.—Leader, San Mateo.

HIGH-CLASS MUSICALS.

Rev. Father Cooper, pastor of the Ocean View parish, was in town yesterday greeting old friends. He informs us that preparations are being made for a grand high-class musical at Ocean View (new church building) on Saturday evening, April 26th. This will afford an opportunity to inspect the handsome new edifice before its dedication. Those from this section will go and return by the theater train, and a large number of our residents have already signified their intention to attend.—Leader, San Mateo.

JUDGE BUCK BUYS A HOME.

Judge Buck has purchased the Small property in the Robinson subdivision and will at once take steps to improve the grounds by planting trees and laying out lawns. The property is pleasantly situated and is a most comfortable home.—Times-Gazette.

Press dispatches received last week indicated that the Southern Pacific had applied to the Transcontinental Passenger Association for authority to put in Colonist rates from the East to California.

The proposition did not prove acceptable to all lines, but in view of the immense benefit which must accrue to California from so great an influx of tourists, homeseekers, health seekers and investors, the Southern Pacific took the bull by the horns and arranged with its connections to take independent action and the rate of \$25 from Omaha, Kansas City and other Missouri River points will go into effect on March 1st for sixty days. The rate from Chicago will be \$35, from St. Louis and New Orleans \$30.

This action on the part of the Southern Pacific will help all sections of California, and the opportunity ought to be seized by every member of the community to bring the advantages and attractions of our State prominently before the visitors. If

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

ROUND-TRIP HOMESEEKER'S RATES.

To accommodate those who have never seen California, and who may wish to look over the ground before finally deciding to move West, the Southern Pacific, through its Passenger Traffic Manager, Mr. E. O. McCormick, has applied to the Transcontinental Passenger Association for permission to put in very low second-class round-trip rates to California similar to the homeseekers' rates which were made last year, and which brought thousands of settlers to this State. Tickets will be on sale at the State. Tickets will be on sale at the State. Tickets will be on sale at the State.

NOTICE.

The Wahmota Council, Pocahontas Tribe No. 35, will give a grand ball at Armour Pavilion on Saturday evening, April 12, 1902. A good time for every one.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

Arcata Tannery Burned.

Eureka.—The Thomas Devlin Tannery at Arcata, twelve miles west of this city, on the northern end of Humboldt Bay road, was consumed by fire Monday, burning to the ground. The cause is not definitely known, but is believed to have been spontaneous combustion. The loss is estimated at \$50,000. Twenty thousand dollars of this amount will not cover the loss of the stock of leather and hides on hand. The machinery was the latest and best, having been recently installed. The insurance is \$10,000.

THE SOUND OF A PIANO.

Seemingly Defects That May Be Often Due to Exterior Causes.

"A piano," said a dealer, "will sometimes develop or seem to develop a flaw in some one note, which comes to have a rattle or jingle or unpleasant burr to it, but this jarring sound which seems to come from the piano may in reality come from some source quite outside of it.

"Any given note when struck produces a certain number of vibrations to the second. There may be in the room some object that is in tone sympathy with some particular note, and that will be set in motion by it when that note is sounded.

"The owner of a fine piano sent us one day to say that there was something wrong about a certain note of the instrument, so that that note had an unpleasant sound when struck.

When I heard the note sounded, I knew at once that the disagreeable roughness or buzz about it was due not to any defect in the piano, but to something somewhere about in the room, and asking the lady to strike that note occasionally, I walked around the room to see if I could locate it.

"Passing across the middle of the room as that note was struck, the cause of the jarring accompaniment of it was discovered to come from the vibration of one of the glass globes on the chandelier overhead.

"The owner of the piano was almost incredulous as to this, the sound had seemed so plainly to come from the piano itself. But when at my request she stood under the chandelier and I struck the note she was readily convinced.

"I made that globe immovable and then struck the note on the piano. The answer was clear and sweet and true.

"So, you see, the sound of the piano may for one thing depend much upon its surroundings, and what may seem to be a defect in a piano may be in reality attributable to something quite apart from the piano itself.

"And thus it might easily be that some noble instrument that had seemed to be declining or to be developing faults owed its apparent change to a change of environment or to some specific outside cause and was in reality as good as ever, as would happily be discovered whenever the instrument was again brought under favorable conditions."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Poor Choice Either Way.

"When passing through a certain section of a certain state once," said a man who has traveled much, "a friend and I stopped at the house of a neighbor for tea. Soon after we had sat down at the table the housekeeper looked toward us and asked whether we wanted long or short sweetening in our coffee. As she asked that question I looked toward my friend, and he looked at me. I nudged him in the side, meaning that I wanted him to speak. He said he would take long sweetening. With that she put her finger in a cup of molasses, put the same finger in his coffee and stirred. That was long sweetening.

"Then she asked me what I wanted, and I said immediately, 'Short.' So she put her finger in another cup, took out something that resembled maple sugar, put it between her teeth and bit it in two parts. One part went into my cup and the other into hers. It seemed to be a case of no matter which sweetening you tried you'd wish you had taken the other."

Full of Snap.

Gretchen, the daughter of an old German named Kruegel, had been serving as domestic about two weeks in the household of Judge Vaughan of Richmond, when father and employer met on the village street.

"Vell, yoodge," said Kruegel, "how you like dot Gretchen by dis dime alretty?"

"Like her?" returned the judge in his blunt way. "Why, she's just great! We never had any one in the house in her line that entered into work with so much spirit. She's full of snap all the time."

Kruegel turned ponderingly away, and meeting his frau at his home portal, he sorrowfully said: "Teresa, something must go wrong mit dot Gretchen. I yooost dit meeted Yoodge Vorgan, und he said dot she vas full of schnapps all de dime."

What the Death Mask Shows.

The value of a plaster cast as a portrait of the dead or living face cannot for a moment be questioned. It must of necessity be absolutely true to nature. It cannot flatter; it cannot caricature. It shows the subject as he was or is, not only as others saw him in the actual flesh, but as he saw himself. And in the case of the death mask particularly it shows the subject often as he permitted no one but himself to see himself. He does not pose; he does not "try to look pleasant." In his mask he is seen, as it were, with his mask off.

A Sure Sign.

Little Dick—Papa, how does thunder sour milk?

Papa—It is not the thunder, but the electricity.

"How does electricity sour milk?"

"It works certain chemical changes in the constituents of the fluid, which result in the formation of an acid."

"Of course. But how?"

"I don't know."

"I thought you didn't, or you wouldn't have used such big words."

Heathenizing It.

"My friend," said the missionary who was trying to convert the wealthy mandarin, "do you not know that it is easier for the camel to get through the eye of the needle than?"

"Than it is for me," the mandarin interrupted, "to get through the need of an idol, eh? Very true."—Philadelphia Record.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at strong prices and are in demand. SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at strong prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are: 1 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 9@9½c; 2d quality, 8½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7@7½c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½c; thin Cows, 4@6c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under 6½c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5½c; rough heavy hogs, 4@4½c.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4½c; Ewes, 4@4½c. Shorn sheep, ½c less. Yearling Lambs, 5@5½c per lb live wt.; Spring Lambs, 5½c.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5@5½c; over 250 lbs, 4½c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEER—First quality steers, 7½c; second quality, 7@7½c; first quality cows and heifers, 6½c; second quality, 6½c; third quality, 6@6½c.

VEAL—Large, 8@8½c; small, good, 9@9½c; common, 6@7c.

MUTTON—Wethers, 8½c; Ewes, 8@8½c; Yearling Lambs, 9@10c; Spring Lambs, 11@12c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9½c; picnic hams, 9½c; Atlanta ham, 10c; New York, shoulder, 9½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 15c; light S. C. bacon, 14½c; med. bacon, clear, 12½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 13c; clear light, 14c; clear ex. light bacon, 15c.

BEER—Extra Family, bbl, \$13.50; do, hf. bbl, \$7.00; Family Beer, bbl, \$13.00; hf. bbl, \$6.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$15.00; do, hf. bbl, \$7.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11½c; do, light, 11c; do, Bellies, 11½c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$24.00; hf-bbls, \$12.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4.15; do, kits, \$1.10.

LARD—Prices are: 1 lb: Compound 8½c; 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Cal. pure 11½c; 11½c; 1½c; 1½c; 12½c; 12½c. In 5-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.35; 1s \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35.

Dickens Said She Was a Woman.

It is said of George Eliot's literary style that its most marked characteristic is sympathy. And long before her identity had become known Charles Dickens, a singularly acute critic of his own art, detected her sex by this undercurrent of womanly sympathy.

He had been reading "Scenes of Clerical Life," which had been sent to him by the publisher, and on putting the book aside he said, "Well, this writer possesses great ability, but I should say, despite the name, that George Eliot is a woman."

The Spaniard at Home.

The Spaniard at home is not understandable. He loves flowers and carries a pistol; he is passionately fond of the theater, but does not keep quiet that he or his neighbors may hear; he is charmingly courteous and inexcusably cruel; he shares his bread and wine with every stranger and stabs a friend over a trifle. Such are the traits of some. The bullfight is the favorite amusement of this class, and the bullfight, though declining somewhat in popularity, is yet the national diversion.

A Mistaken Engineer.

When it was proposed to build the Central Pacific railroad, a civil engineer of twenty-five years' experience reported that the road could not be completed in twenty years with all the money of the Bank of England to back the enterprise. But it was built and completed seven years before the expiration of the time fixed by congress.

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Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

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Table and Accommodations the Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in Connection with the Hotel.

German Bakery and Confectionery

Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies delivered at any hour of every day. Fancy Cakes and Ice Cream made to order. Genuine French Bread baked every day.

HENRY MICHELFELDER, Proprietor.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan

Association.

Assets, - - - \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,

Redwood City, Cal.

WANT BETTER ROADS

Urgent Necessity for Improved Country Highways.

MATTER OF ECONOMY.

Development Hindered by Conditions of the Roads Generally.

Though the First Expense May Seem High, Cost of Maintenance Is Reduced So Greatly as to Make Them Cheaper in Reality—Those Who Oppose Road Construction Shown to Stand in Their Own Light.

If the United States were to be measured, as a whole, by the standard of the distinguished writer who said, "The



laying out of roads marks the emergence of a nation from barbarism, and their improvement keeps pace with its civilization," then indeed is this country not yet far removed from the darkness of the savagery. We have laid out our roads, but have not improved them. We have risen superior to the demands for better means of communication during the years which have passed; we have prospered in spite of their hampering conditions. But we have, however, reached a point where greater further advance in our civilization is impossible, unless we give them heed—where, in fact, we can see the arrest of future development unless our means of communication are made much better than they now are. To the farmer, upon whose shoulders rests the weight of the nation, three things are vital—good crops, good prices and good roads. The first of these conditions is affected by so many phases of weather, season, pest and other things that it cannot be controlled; the second depends almost wholly upon the first and third. However, whether the season be favorable or the reverse, the price in the end depends much on the facilities for getting farm products to market. Most farming localities being at least a few miles from any railroad station, the question of haulage, then, becomes paramount. The farmer has paid out for his poor roads, in yearly repairs, many times the cost of good roads, which, in the beginning, would have been more expensive, but which would have required much less cost in keeping them in proper condition. The benefits from a system of really good roads would have been so great as to make comparison infinitely in their favor.

It is regarded as a gratifying sign of the times that there seems to be a movement in all parts of the country looking to the betterment of rural highways. Experiments made in progressive communities in Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, North Carolina, Pennsylvania and some of the other States East and West, have shown several things. Increased values in farm lands in these communities have been accomplished with decreased cost in marketing rural products. Better roads have brought the people into closer touch with one another, broader ways of living have superseded the narrowness which is too often a characteristic of rural communities, and beneficial results have come in other ways. In every such locality, those who, on the score of economy or otherwise, were opposed to



MACADAM ROAD WRONGLY CONSTRUCTED. (Result of placing the coverings of stone upon a foundation of loose or wet earth.)

a departure from the old style of road-making, are now the loudest in praise of the new regime, and those who favored it from the beginning feel much gratification of their instrumentality in establishing a custom so productive of general good.

The time will doubtless come when the roads of the United States will be equal to those of France or Switzerland—and that will be when the American people are brought to a full realization of the fact that for the want of such roads their monetary losses are not only large, but continuous.

The old-fashioned dirt road is susceptible to treatment which will materially benefit it, but such advantage is merely temporary. Once a year, at least, the road is "worked"—that is, the old, worn-out dirt which has squeezed out at the edges of the track is turned back into the beaten track with the road machine or with plows and scrapers. Sometimes, gravel is dumped into the hollows and low places, but this practice has almost ceased since the advent of the road machine. In either case the result is the same. For a time, the road is soft and rutty; then it hardens down into a semblance of what a road should be, but its surface soon works up into dust in the heat of the summer sun, or changes into deep mud under the influence of even transitory showers. Travel over such roads as are found in every part of the United States, is, at almost any time of year, a matter of discomfort.

In the construction of a country road

the macadam idea is the one which, perhaps, should be more generally employed than any other, though the telford method is a very close second to it, both in point of expense and utility. There is in reality, but very little difference. The macadam road is laid upon a dirt foundation which is rolled until it is very firm and hard, while the foundation of the telford road is a layer of large stones. In both, the upper surfaces are exactly alike.

In making a macadam road, the first and most important requisite is that the stone used be of good quality. While it is true that the softer, brittle material will break more easily and pack more quickly, it is also true that it will wear out much faster, besides having a greater tendency to "rut." There are several agencies which must be considered in making the road. Frost, water, wind, the grinding of the particles against each other from the impact of wagon tires or the feet of animals, and atmospheric conditions of all sorts, come in for attention in obtaining best results. It is therefore necessary that the stones with which the roads are surfaced be such as are least liable to be affected by these conditions.

Granite is undesirable, for the reason that, of the three parts which compose it, one is brittle, the second of a quickly decomposing nature, and the third scaly. Varieties of slate stones make a smooth surface which is easily affected by water, sandstones are utterly useless and the soft limestones not much better. The harder varieties of limestone are very good.

The very best material for surfacing a macadam road is, fortunately, often closely at hand. Trap-rock, cobblestones and "niggerheads," when properly broken, are unexcelled for this purpose, in fact, are unequalled. These particles, when rolled thoroughly, consolidate into a hard, smooth crust which is impervious to water and their "dust" is so heavy that it does not readily wash or blow away.

It is true that, because of the diffi-

culty of stones, the depth of which is measured by means of cords stretched between grade stakes. If the broken stones have been separated in regard to size, the first layer is made up of the largest. The roller is brought on and the edges of the road are rolled and the center. This method keeps the stones from spreading at the sides. The number of layers depends upon the thickness of road desired. Usually, eight or ten inches is thick enough for the heaviest traffic, divided into three layers. The second and third layers should be well sprinkled and a binding material, made of screenings from the crusher, or good packing gravel, may be mixed in, if desired. Dirt, sand or clay should never be used. Enough water should be used to wash all binding material well into the crevices and leave enough moisture to insure its setting.

This is all there is of the making of the genuine macadam road. Of course, proper attention must be given to its drainage and water must not be allowed to get under the road. It may be necessary on this account to sub-drain the road in particularly moist localities. Just enough binding material—and no more—must be used to evenly fill the crevices. On no account should so much of this material be used as to make the real broken stone of the road a secondary ingredient. In making the first macadam roads, this binder was not used, the small particles wearing from the broken stone being relied upon to fill the interstices. Later, however, it has been demonstrated that the binder improves the water-resisting qualities of the road, with its durability and elasticity. The best binder is the screenings from the crusher. The next best is clean gravel.

The Telford Road.

In making a telford road, the surface of the foundation is prepared in exactly the same way as is that of the macadam road. The first layer of stone, however, is different. This is composed of stone of five or eight inches in length



A GOOD ROAD IN MECKLENBURG COUNTY, N. C. Formerly two bales of cotton made a load in good weather. Now a dozen bales are easily hauled in any kind of weather.

culty encountered in breaking them, these stones are more costly than those which are softer, but their cost is much more than balanced by their superior wearing qualities.

In the construction of macadam roads, however, the question of economy usually forces the use of the materials at hand, whatever their quality. Often field stone and stone gathered from the beds of creeks are quite desirable, as many of them are of the trap-rock variety. In addition, they are usually of a size convenient for handling or breaking. It is a comparatively simple task to break stone nowadays. The crusher, the first cost of which may seem somewhat heavy, is capable of being moved from place to place, or district to district, as required, and its purchase is, in the end, much cheaper than having the work done by hand.

But whether broken by hand or machine, it should be remembered that the pieces must not be larger than two inches in diameter. Indeed, a general rule which may be employed is the one which limits the size of the pieces to the dimensions of an English walnut.

As between the macadam and telford systems, the former is preferred in most instances, though it is, perhaps, better to use the latter in swampy places, or localities where the foundation is likely to become soft.

In making a macadam road, the first operation is the preparation of the road bed. This surface must first be graded, having for its contour the exact outlines of the road when finished. Previously to this, the ground, to secure best results, should be surface-drained. The bed must be higher in the middle than at either side. The average necessary curve may be seen in the accompanying engraving showing cross sections of the two systems. At each side a shouldering of firm earth or gravel should be made to hold the material in place and extending to the gutter at the extreme edge. This gutter should be of depth sufficient to easily carry off all the water which may drain into it. Rolling comes next. This must be continued until the earth foundation is so compact that the ordinary narrow-tired wheel will leave very little track. Broadcast upon this prepared surface is then spread a layer

so laid as to form a sort of pavement, breaking joints as much as possible, in the manner of laying brick. All projecting points are then broken off and the crevices are filled with stone chips, the whole structure being wedged and consolidated into a complete pavement. Upon this, the small broken stones are laid, exactly as in the macadam road.

If for the reason of economy, it is not desired that a stone road be constructed, then a gravel road may answer the purpose very well. By gravel road is not meant the dumping of loose gravel on the old roadbed, as is the common practice spring and fall in the rural districts, but the making of a road with a good foundation somewhat similar to that of the macadam road. The grade should be laid in exactly the same way and the dirt excavated to a depth sufficient to insure a solid crust. The bed should be well rolled and then covered with perhaps three layers of clean, sharp gravel, each layer being well-rolled in turn, the last being sufficiently treated to make it capable of carrying a heavy load without sinking in. This makes a very good road, but care must be taken to sub-drain and surface-drain it well. On no account should sluices be constructed across the surface of the road. Use underground tiling to carry water across where necessary.

In building this kind of road, as well as all others, all heavy grades should be avoided where possible, always remembering that in almost every instance it is no further around a hill at its base than it is over the top.

Maintenance of Stone Roads.

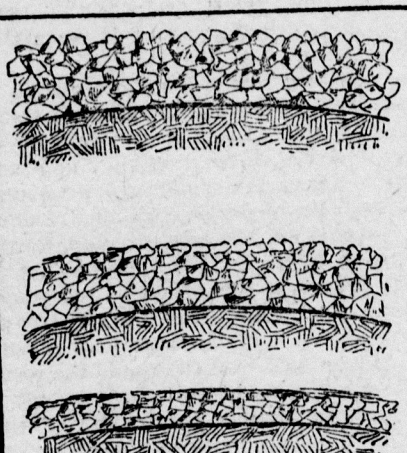
It is desirable that stone roads be frequently scraped, to remove all dust and mud, whose presence destroy the surface much quicker than anything else.

Nothing better than hoes has been devised for this purpose. Scrapers drawn by horses are likely to pull out the broken stones which make the roadbed. Gutters and drains should be kept open, to allow of the prompt drainage of all water.

When ruts or depressions begin to show, material of the same sort as is used in making the road should be placed in the worn spots. Fine ma-

terial should not be used, as it soon grinds to dust. The broken stone packs down into the old road and consolidates with it, making the repaired spot as good as new. Careful attention to these little things will keep the road in good condition until its entire surface is so thin as to require renewal.

When the material of which the road is made is of especially good quality, a well-constructed road will require little attention for years, often not until it is entirely worn out. When this state is reached, it is considered the



STAGES IN MACADAM ROAD BUILDING. (Showing in order the first course ready for rolling, partially rolled and completely rolled.)

best thing to simply put on a good layer of entirely new stone; roll it down and a new road is the result.

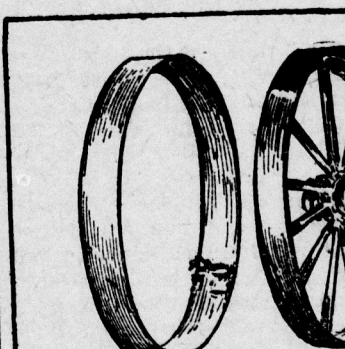
Wide tires should be used on all heavy vehicles which traverse stone roads. A road of five inches thickness will last longer under wide tires than a road double that thickness under ordinary tires.

It has been found desirable to plant trees by the sides of stone roads, but they should be placed at a sufficient distance so that their roots may not extend under the gutters or roadway. They should also be planted far enough apart as to admit wind and sunshine. The chestnut, which sends its roots downward, is best adapted to this purpose. Along the roads of Germany, France and Switzerland fruit and mulberry trees abound.

The improvement of country roads is chiefly a question of economy, principally as regards the waste of effort in hauling loads over bad roads as compared with the saving of money, time and effort in using good roads, and the initial cost of making good roads and the difference in cost of maintenance. As to the first proposition, a conclusion is very easily reached. The second, that of cost in changing to good roads, depends upon the cost of materials, machinery and labor, with method of construction and depth and width of road desired.

Of gravel roads, first-class ones have been built in many places, at a cost varying from \$900 to \$1,300 a mile. The material in these roads is clean gravel of medium coarseness put on in two layers and rolled until it is of a uniform depth of eight inches. The foundation is prepared in much the same way that that of the macadam or telford road.

Coming back to the macadam road, which is much the best, of course, New York State has roads of nine to twenty feet in width, built for \$2,000 to \$5,000 a mile. Fourteen to 19-foot telford roads, of a thickness of 10 to 12 inches, have been built in New Jersey for \$4,000 to \$9,500. Connecticut roads of the same variety vary from \$3,000 to \$5,000. Rhode Island macadam roads cost \$4,000 to \$5,000 a mile, while Massachusetts has some which cost \$25,000. On the average, a mile of macadam road costs \$1,000 a mile more in Massachusetts than in New



ADJUSTABLE WIDE TIRE.

Jersey. This is partly due to the fact that Massachusetts is hillier than New Jersey and partly to the difference in prices of materials, labor, etc. New Jersey is building more and better roads, at a less expense, than any other State in the Union. The average cost last year was 50 cents a square yard, for roads averaging eight inches in depth. At this rate, a single-track road, which is perhaps the best, all things considered, costs about \$2,300 a mile. A road four inches in depth, which is sufficient in most cases, costs \$1,170 a mile for an eight-foot track, while a 14-foot track costs about \$2,000.

The Best Road.

In summary, the road which best suits the needs of the agriculturist, must not cost too much, but must be of the very best construction, so that heavy hauling may be done over it when the farmer would otherwise be idle because of the rain-soaked fields. All things considered, therefore, perhaps the best road for the farmer is a solid, well-built stone road, so narrow as to conveniently permit of the passing of but a single wagon, but with a firm, well-drained, earth road at each side. Where traffic is not particularly heavy, a single track answers all purposes at much less cost for both construction and maintenance.

Courting a girl is like sitting in a poker game: you never know when she's bluffing.

THE PICTURESQUE GREEK.

Native Costume Suggestive of a Highland Chief or a Ballet Dancer.

William E. Curtiss, the American correspondent who is traveling in Europe, writes from Athens:

At every railway station were crowds of people, many of them in the picturesque native costume, which is a cross between that of a ballet dancer and a Highland chieftain. The kilts are white cotton, accordion plaited, and worn over white woolen tights, with black garters below the knee. The shoe or slipper is shaped like a Turkish caïque, without a heel and curling up over the toe like an old-fashioned skate, having a large rosette or pompon silk or black cotton upon the tip of it. The jacket is beautifully embroidered, for the house dress in gold, for the street costume in braid, and is sleeveless and open in front. The sleeves of white cotton are full and flowing, and the front of the shirt is plaited. The collar is a stiff ecruet, embroidered with gold thread or braid, the girdle is of leather, and sometimes a sort of shawl that is quite bulky. A Greek gentleman in full dress or a servant in complete livery will wear a pistol and two or three daggers



A GREEK IN NATIVE COSTUME.

stuck in between his belt and his shirt front in a handy sort of way. The peasant wears a leathern belt, with a sheathed dagger or a pouch over the pit of his stomach from which the handles of a knife and a revolver usually protrude. The Greek still wears the red Phrygian cap upon his head, and the tassel hangs down upon his shoulder in an artistic pose.

A "well-groomed Greek" is the most picturesque looking object in Europe. There is no costume that will compare with his, but, like all other national peculiarities, it is gradually becoming obsolete. You see it in the country towns of the interior, but in the cities very few people wear it except old-fashioned gentlemen and the servant class. The aristocracy dress their servants in that way, making it a sort of livery, and that practice, I am told, has made it unpopular among the mechanics and the working classes generally, because they fear people will mistake them for household servants.

LAST SHOT OF THE CIVIL WAR.

Capt. S. H. Barton, a Texan, Claims He Fired It.

"I alone, sire, am the rear guard of the grand army!" exclaimed Marshal Ney, as he fired the last shot at the Cossacks on the banks of the Beresina, in the retreat of Napoleon from his disastrous campaign in Russia.

When a line of Confederate cavalry was slowly retiring from the field on the plains of Brazos Santiago, ago in Texas,

where the blue and gray had met in deadly encounter for the last time, a soldier turned in his saddle, and after repeating the words of the great French marshal, he threw his gun to his shoulder and fired. It proved to be the last shot of the last battle, and it was certainly the last shot of the long war. The man who describes this event and who claims he is entitled to the distinction contained in being its central figure is S. H. Barton, of Del Rio, in western Texas, where he owns a fine ranch. "He was a captain in the Confederate army, and he was held in high esteem by his superiors and dearly loved by the brave Texans, whose dangers and privations he shared on the march and in the trenches where balls fell like hail. Promotion sought him many times after the smoke of battle had cleared from a red field and soldiers were talking of his dauntless courage, but he preferred to serve with the comrades of his boyhood.

The story of that last battle, which was fought on the 13th of May, 1865, after the war was ended and peace declared, has escaped the attention that it merits, for it was an affair of no little importance. Gen. Egbert Brown, who recently died at West Plains, Mo., was in command of the Federal troops in southern Texas, and he was doubtless well informed concerning the termination of hostilities. Gen. J. E. Slaughter, who commanded the Confederate troops encamped at Brazos Santiago, had heard rumors of the surrender of the armies commanded by Lee, Johnson and other generals, but he had received no official notice of these facts from the War Department.

Gen. Brown, under a flag of truce, informed the Confederates of the state of affairs about Washington and Richmond, at the same time inviting them to come in and lay down their arms, as the war was certainly over.

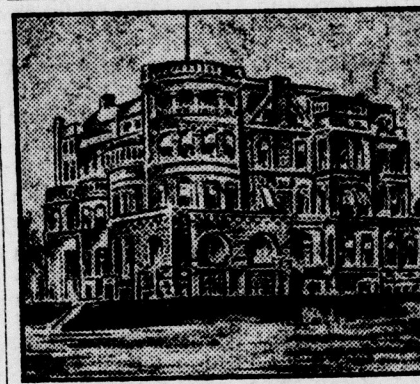
Gen. Slaughter refused to act in an affair of such importance until he was better informed. Thereupon Col. Barrett, at the head of a considerable force, was dispatched to break up the rebel camp. A hot battle ensued, and, curiously enough, most of the fighting was done on the old field of Palo Alto, where Gen. Taylor achieved a victory over the Mexicans nearly twenty years before. The French soldiers encamped on the southern shore of the Rio Grande were in sympathy with the southerners, and they kept Gen. Slaughter and Col. Rip Ford posted as to the movements of the Federal troops. Several spirited encounters occurred and the loss sustained by some of the negro regiments must have been severe. While the battle raged the Confederates were frequently informed by some bold cavaliers in blue that the war was over. One daring fellow shouted: "Lee surrendered a month ago. The war is ended. Why don't you go home?"

When the engagement was hottest Gen. Slaughter received dispatches and the French sent him a bundle of newspapers. Fully satisfied that the cause for which they were fighting was forever lost, he ordered the firing to cease. At that particular moment neither side could have claimed any advantage over the other, but both armies began to retire from the field at the same time. As Capt. S. H. Barton, in command of the rear guard, was slowly riding away a stray ball struck a young man by his side and he fell from his saddle. That was certainly the last man killed in the long war. Capt. Barton was unable to recall his name. "I thought that was hard luck," says the old soldier. "The young man had served four years and never got a scratch. The last bullet that came our way killed him. Prompted more by a spite at fate than bitterness toward the enemy, I turned in my saddle and fired toward a dark blue line which I hope was out of range. That was certainly the last shot of the great war."

MINISTER WU LIVES IN STATE.

Chinese Legation One of the Finest in Washington.

One of the handsomest of the foreign legations in Washington is the Chinese, located at Q and 18th streets. The house has long been considered one of the show places of Washington and its fine location and beautiful architecture make it most imposing. It is of white Indiana stone, with red tile roof. The hallway is of oak, with a large stone frieze, and from it one enters the large reception room known as the onyx room, which is distinctly oriental in character. Farther on is the parlor, finished in light woods and decorated and finished in delicate colors. When the Chinese minister moved into the house he added much of his own furniture and ornaments, brought from China, to the various



THE CHINESE LEGATION.

apartments. He converted the oriental room into a veritable Chinese apartment, and in this room the minister and Mrs. Wu receive their guests, where tea is invariably served. One of the most prominent features of this room is the "kang" or seat of honor, a large and magnificently carved piece of teak wood furniture resembling somewhat a large settee, with a black ebony table or tray across the center. The custom is to give the guest of honor one of the seats on the divanlike chair while the minister takes the other, and tea is served on the little tray.

One of the handsomest rooms in the building is the immense ballroom, and is considered the finest in Washington. It is finished in carved stone, with a balcony for musicians and an immense space for dancing.

New Use for Cinders.

George F. Averill, living at Arverne, L. I., says that he has discovered a means of using the waste coal ash cinders that will make the hitherto useless material of great commercial value. The use which Mr. Averill has found for these coal ashes is in a new kind of fire-proof mortar, 90 per cent of which is made up of coal ashes and the rest double hydraulic cement. Mr. Averill has had tests made under the supervision of the department of buildings in Manhattan, which show that the insulating properties of a block constructed according to Mr. Averill's specifications are very great.

A Question of Climate.

An old colored preacher was telling his congregation that after death they would probably go to the moon. After meeting one of the best informed of the brethren said to him:

"Brer Jinkins, don't you know dat de moon is col' ez ice, en ain't got no fire 'tall in it?"

"Brer Thomas," replied the parson, "ef hit's fire you a-wantin', des keep on in de way you gwine en you can't miss it."—Atlanta Constitution.

New Word for Indian.

Prof. W. J. McGee of the bureau of ethnology has coined the term Amerind to designate the American Indian, and it has been officially adopted by the bureau.

Five Presidents of the United States have been of Scotch-Irish descent.

TO MANUFACTURERS

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Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

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The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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